The Mapleton Item.

VOL. XIX. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1907. NO. 31

LOCAL NEWS.

New post cards received at L. F. Baker's.

Dale G. Bell has become a student of telegraphy at BP tower under Operator Clinger.

Willis Dell has been appointed substitute carrier on the Mapleton R. F. D. route. A good select on.

The railroad company painters on Monday painted the fence recently erected between the tracks at the local depot,

The annual reunion of the 49th regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be held at Huntingdon Friday and Saturday of this week.

Post cards of all kinds, post card albums and a large stock of stationery at the ITEM stationery department. Come and examine the goods.

Miss Oswalt, teacher of No. 3 school gave her pupils an outing Thursday afternoon to view the beauties of the mountain-side adjoining the school.

A large number of Mapleton people witnessed the Passion Play at the Electric theater, Huntingdon, last week. About twenty were up Saturday evening.

Arrangements have just been completed for the building of a state road in Howe township, Perry county, the first road to be built in that county under the new roads law.

T. B. W. Humes, supervising agent, called on the sand men of this place recently relative to loading sand for long distance hauls, asking that care be taken to prevent leakage.

Amos Moore yesterday moved to his new dwelling about three-fourths of a mile southwest of Mapleton. Mr. Moore vacated one of W. H. Spangler's tenant houses in the east end of town.

A number of hunters from various places arrived in Mapleton Monday morning and proceeded to the adjacent hills in search of game. As far as we are able to learn game is not very plentiful in this section,

A slight wreck of one car on an east bound freight train yesterday morning caused a delay to trains on No. 2 track for several hours, filling the track from JC tower east of Mill Creek to BP tower east of Mapleton.

Chalmer Lester, the 4-months-old son of Mrs. Mahala Darr, died at the home of the mother on Callowhill street Monday morning of cholera infantum. The remains will be interred at 10 o'clock today in the U. B. cemetery.

Walter S. Hilderbrand, of Saltillo, and Miss Beulah A. Starr, of Three Springs, were united in marriage at the parsonage of the First M. E. Church, Huntingdon, by J. Harper Black, pastor, Monday afternoon, October 14, 1907.

The season for legally killing rabbits and turkeys opened yesterday and Mapleton contributed a goodly number of sportsmen who went out in search of "bunnies". Turkeys are reported scarce, while rabbits have been considered quite plentiful in the low lands.

Samuel McBride, of Lewistown, fell from a freight train, on which he was riding, at Birmingham last Saturday morning about 4 o'clock and was instantly killed. McBride was traveling with a companion, Lawrence Sullivan, of Philadelphia, who witnessed the accident.

Information was received from Hancock, Md., recently of the discovery of the bodies of two men in a dense woods in an isolated section of Franklin county, Pennsylvania, between Hancock and Mercersburg. There was every appearance that both men had been murdered.

Nevada May, aged 16 months and 18 days, daughter of H. E. and Currance Swope, died at the home of the parents in this place last Wednesday evening at 4 o'clock, of cholera infantum. The remains were taken to Mount Union Thursday afternoon and interred in Odd Fellows cemetery.

Charles Young, an employee of the Penna. Glass Sand Company, had the index finger of the right hand badly mashed Monday morning while engaged in the quarry of the Keystone works. Dr. Spangler dressed the injured member and the young man will be obliged to relinquish his duties for a fews.

G. Monroe Querry, formerly of Mapleton, who had been employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad offices at Altoona, was recently transferred to Hollidaysburg and placed in charge of the car record at the latter place. He likes both his new home and position very much. The ITEM wishes him continued success.

Friday, October 18th will be be fall Arbor Day.

For some time Orbisonia has been making an effort to obtain a water system in the town and at last the council of the town has finally passed an ordinance providing for city water to be furnished by a private corporation. The water is to be obtained from Love's Valley and will give sufficient pressure for fire purposes by gravitation.

Prof. I. W. J. McClain, of Tod township, a former successful teacher of this county, has been appointed to a position in the office of the auditor of disbursements of the Pennsylvania Railroad company and entered upon the duties of his position September 20th. Prof. McClain is an energetic young man of good character and we wish him great success.

David Funk, candidate for Associate Judge on the Democratic side of the political arena, is in town today soliciting the voters' support. Mr. Funk is one of Warriors Mark's reliable citizens, was a soldier in the great rebellion, being a member of Company 1, 5th Regiment, P. R. V. C. With three such deserving candidates the next Judge cannot fail to be a credit to the place and the people.

At a meeting of the directors of the Newton Hamilton campmeeting association, held a few days ago, James Lowther, of Bellwood, was elected president; John D. Gill, Jr., of Philipsburg, secretary, and James A. Hartman, of Sunbury, treasurer. The directors decided to build a number of additional cottages, new fences, and make other noted improvements, and arranged to open next year's camp on Thursday, August 13, 1908.

The new belfry of the Presbyterian church is nearing completion under the skillful hands of workman Lynn, and the other repairs are being pushed along by contractor Norris's men, so that in a few weeks the damage recently made by the elements will have disappeared and those accustomed to worship in this particular place, will be again able to do so. Many changes in way of improving the building inside and outside are planned by the trustees, and will add much to the comfort and beauty of the edifice.

J. B. Piper, of Alexandria, D. D. G. M. of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Huntingdon county, installed the officers of Mapleton Lodge No. 468 last Saturday evening for the current term. They are as follows: N. G., Charles C. Foster; V. G., Edward McCarl; secretary, John M. Miller; tresurer, H. H. Swope; third member of relief committee, Anderson B. Dell; R. S. N. G., Edward Brown; L. S. N. G., W. G. McConahy; Conductor, S. B. Neice; warden, J. E. Corbin; R. S. V. G., John Foster; L. S. V. G., E. L. Buchanan; I. G., Melvin Miller; O. G., Watson Brininger; R. S. S., Miles Monihen; L. S. S., W. S. Shore; Chaplain, Frank Yetter.

The charter and franchise of the Huntingdon Street Railway company was sold at Sheriff's sale Monday morning to James S. Woods, Esq., for eighteen dollars, the amount of the costs of execution. The Huntingdon Street Railway company was organized about three years ago at which time a cha ter was obtained. Prior to that time a franchise had been granted to a company by the Huntingdon borough council to occupy certain streets. The interests were consolidated and later obtained franchises from Henderson and Brady townships with the intention of building a line to Mount Union but no construction work has been done. When the Juniata Electric compony obtained a charter and franchise and built the line now in operation in Huntingdon the value of the Huntingdon company's franchises greatly depreciated. A short time ago Messrs. W. H. and J. S. Woods brought suit and obtained judgment against the Huntingdon company for legal services. The sale on Monday was the result of an execution on the judgment thus obtained.

Deeds Entered For Record.

H. H. Waite, assignee, to Margaret V. Harris, Warriorsmark, $150.

John M. Foster and wife to Margaret J. Lightner, West, $50.

G. B. Armitage and wife to Benjamin Honstine, Huntingdon, $100.

Benjamin Honstine to Amy B. Honstine, Huntingdon, $400.

John W. Snyder and wife to Jos. A. Honstine, Huntingdon, $190.

New post cards received at L. F. Baker's.

PERSONAL NOTES.

—Meyer Shapiro spent Sunday in Altoona.

—John Dougherty, of Altoona, was in town last Thursday.

—J. G. Hicks spent Sunday with friends at Blairsville.

—Jesse E. Brumbaugh visited friends at Saxton over Sunday.

—Mr. Clifford Freeman spent Saturday evening in Mount Union.

—Mrs. Joseph Parks, of Tyrone, visited Mrs. Speer last Thursday.

—Misses Bertha May and Rachel Speer spent Sunday in Mount Union.

—Miss Lydia Smith is at home after a several weeks' visit in Altoona.

—Mrs. J. G. Hicks spent Friday at Granville, with her son and family.

—Scott Summers, of Duquesne, spent Monday with Fred Hoffman and wife.

—Robert Brumbaugh, of Altoona, spent a few days with his parents last week.

—Isaac Horton, of Harrisburg, visited his mother, Mrs. Crone, last Thursday.

—Mr. Samuel A. Bennett, of Altoona, spent Sunday with friends in Mapleton.

—James McConahy, of Tyrone, was a visitor among Mapleton friends last week.

—Mrs. William Bowsman, of Mill Creek, was a visitor in town Wednesday last.

—Loy and Robert McCarl, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the parental home in Mapleton.

—G. W. Yocum and wife attended the funeral of Mr. Miller at Huntingdon last Thursday.

—Mrs. M. D. Walker, of Huntingdon, is visiting her numerous friends in and about Latta Grove.

—Miss Ida Hooper, of Huntingdon, visited her sister, Mrs. L. Dell, in this place last Saturday.

—E. C. Robley and wife, of Huntingdon, were guests of Mrs. Martha Grady in this place Sunday.

—Mrs. Will Miller, of Tyrone, was the guest of Mapleton friends during a portion of the past week.

—E. E. McCarl returned home Sunday evening from a visit of a couple days among friends at Altoona and Juniata.

—Mrs. Myron McClain and her cousin, Miss Wilson, of Cassville, were recent guests of their aunt, Mrs. Mattie Yocum.

—Thomas White, of Burnham, is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry White, in Smith Valley.

—Chester B. Gillam, of Huntingdon, spent Saturday and Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Parker.

—Charles O'Connor, of Bellwood, who had been at home on the sick list for several days, returned to his duties Tuesday morning.

—Walter S. McCarl, of Juniata, a freight conductor on the middle division, is spending a few days with friends in Mapleton.

—Mrs. Clara Crotsley and little son, of Altoona, are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Dell, at Latta Grove.

—Walter Smith and wife, of Altoona, are visiting among friends in this section. They were guests of Miles Monihen's family for a few days.

—Jesse L. Montgomery on Monday moved from one of O'Connor's houses in the east end of town to C. H. Clark's dwelling on Main street.

—Isaac Dell, Joseph H. Dell and W. G. Taylor, three of Cass townships representative citizens, were business callers at this office last Saturday.

—G. D. Wood and wife visited at the home of John Edmiston, in Logan township last Sunday. While enroute they tarried briefly with friends in Petersburg.

—E. M. Krug, secretary of the New Era Publishing company, Huntingdon, was a visitor to Mapleton last Sunday, being the guest of his friend J. Clyde Oswalt.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foster are spending this week in Philadelphia with friends and will have their young son Carlton, treated by a Specialist for throat trouble.

—Mrs. George Hibbs, of Thompsontown, was a recent guest of Mrs. John M. Miller, visiting with Mrs. W. B. Stone, who has been with Mrs. Miller for a week.

—Mrs. Alda Hohman returned home Sunday morning from a five weeks' stay in Philadelphia where she had been receiving treatment for catarrhal affection of the throat.

—W. H. Dell and wife had as their guests last Sunday Messrs. Isaac England and Robert M. Chilcote, of Altoona, and Albert M. Dell and wife, of Hare's valley.

—Charles McMullen, of Altoona, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McMullen, the early part of the week. Charles is employed as a brakemen on the middle division,

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Swope spent a day recently at the childhood home of Mrs. Swope, near Hawn's bridge on the Raystown branch. They report having had a fine time greeting old-time friends.

—R. Tynes Smith, Sr., of Baltimore, was in town a few days during the past week. Mr. Smith is one of the firm of the Juniata Sand Co., his son R. Tynes Smith, Jr., having constructed the works.

—H. B. Greenland, of Duncansville, is visiting his brother, Curtis Greenland, in Trough Creek valley and spending a part of the time in search of game. Mr. Greenland paid the ITEM office a call Monday.

—Rev. S. D. Wilson, wife and two children, of Philipsburg, arrived in Mapleton Monday to enjoy the comforts of Rest Cottage for a week. The reverend gentlemen will spend most of his time in chasing game over Clear ridge and Sidling Hill.

—Mrs. H. D. Wicks, of Newberry, and Mrs. J. W. Weston, of Altoona, arrived in Mapleton yesterday evening, remaining until to-day. Mrs. Wicks is much pleased with her new home and informs us that Mrs. Long's condition is very gratifying.

—Mrs. Mary Stone, of Coraopolis, arrived in Mapleton last Wednesday evening and yesterday continued her journey to points in Juinata county. Mrs. Stone is the widow of the late W. B. Stone who was ticket and freight agent at Mapleton from 1882 until 1889. The family have many warm friends here, all of whom were glad to greet Mrs. Stone.

—J. Monroe Dell, of Hare's valley, who for the past seven months has been in northern Georgia dressing saws for the Emerson Lumber company, arrived in Mapleton yesterday evening on his way home. He is favorably impressed with the south and may return. His only objection is that the women of that section do not have the same standard of the culinary art and of housekeeping as do those of Pennsylvania.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McCartney, of Juniata, Nebraska, who have been visiting in various parts of the county for some time came to Mapleton yesterday to visit among friends. Mr. McCartney was formerly from Henderson township and his wife was Miss Mary J. Kirkpatrick, of Cassville. They have been absent from Pennsylvania for twenty-eight years. Many changes have taken place in that period but there are still many of the friends to reet them. This morning Mr. and Mrs. McCartney went to Gettysburg to attend a reunion of his regiment, he being a member of Co. K, 22nd Pa. Cav.

Wright Bros. Company Incorporated.

At the state department Tuesday of last week a charter was issued to the Wright Brothers Company Incorporated. The capital stock of the company is $50,000, and the incorporators are Clair C. Wright, W. R. Wilson, Thomas W. Pyles and J. Murray Africa, of Huntingdon, Don B. Wright, of Mapleton, and Samuel D. Longenecker, of Petersburg. It is the purpose of the new company to absorb the former Swope & Gayton limestone quarry at this place and to open additional quarries in Morris township. In addition to the quarrying and marketing of stone they will continue the manufacturing of cement products for building purposes, burn lime and do contract work. The solicitors of the new corporation are C. C. Brewster, Esq., and S. I. Spyker, Esq. We wish the new company great success.

The recently postponed marriage of George B. Koch and Mary Elizabeth Dill, of Williamsport, because of the arrest of the groom on the day set for the wedding, was performed in the county jail on Monday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Alderman Kellenback in the presence of the bride's mother, Constable Jacob Hartman and two newspapes reporters. The groom is 32 years old and the bride 15. The trial of the groom is to come off in December.

We are selling the best coal ever brought to town; all lumps at $3.10 per ton. Give us your orders Coal on hand at all times. Half ton lots $3.20 W. F. Gilbert.

Benson a Candidate for Associate Judge.

To the Voters of Huntingdon Co.:

At the uniform primary election held Saturday, June 1, 1907, there being no candidate registered for Associate Judge on the Prohibition ticket, a number of the voters inserted the name of W. H. Benson the present incumbent, as their choice, knowing at the time, the Judge's sentiments on the liquor license question during the past. Judge Benson has never been a party Prohibitionist, but has always been a strong advocate of temperance, and during his term as Associate Judge, has always opposed the granting of liquor license in the county. Since his nomination on the Prohibition ticket, he had thought to decline being a candidate, but from the urgent requests week after week, from Prohibitionists and other temperance people througout the county, insisting that he remain a candidate, he has finally given his decision; thus permitting his name to remain on the ballot, and abide by the decision of the voters of Huntingdon county, at the coming election. If elected, Mr. Benson can be depended upon to do all in his power to prevent the spread of the liquor traffic in Huntingdon county.

From the fact that neither of the candidates for Associate Judge will express himself on the liquor license question, which proves to be one of vital concern, not only to every temperance man but also every taxpayer throughout the county, it becomes necessary that under such circumstances party lines be forgotten, and men who love their homes, their country and their God rally to the support of one who pledged himself to the destruction of the liquor traffic.

These grand old United States are gradually emerging from the yoke of bondage.

The Southern states are making a clean sweep for temperance. Shall you and I, by our ballots, help place Huntingdon county in the front, or shall we lag along behind, and eventually permit rum to have its sway — that evil, which has caused many a bright, promising son, to fill a drunkard's grave?

CHAS. E. CULVER,
SEC'Y. COUNTY PROHIBITION COM.
MOUNT UNION, PA.

School Reports.

Following are the reports of Mapleton borough schools for first month ending October 4, 1907:

Room No. 1, Frances Isenberg, teacher. No. enrolled, males 22, females 29, total 51; average attendance, males 20, females 26, total 46, per cent of attendance, males 98, females 92, total 95. Names of those present every day are Newton Grainey, Warren Foster, Jesse Lamberson, William Foster, Andrew Yetter, Clarence McMullen, Scott Himes, Ira McCarl, Ray Hack, Sherman Brumbaugh, William Brininger, Shafter Skipper, Blair Baker, Emma Baer, Hazel Foster, Annie Hawk, Aida McCarl, Grace Buchanan, Veda McConahy, Annie Arnold, Ethel Wharton, Freda McConahy, Susie Hooper, Blanche Brumbaugh, Olive Baer, Goldie Skipper, and Pearl Skipper. Visitors, 4.

Room No. 2, Louisa A. Dell, teacher No. enrolled, males 21, females 24, total 45; average attendence, males 18, females 22, total 40; per cent of attendance, males 92, females 95, total 94. Names of those present every day are Clyde Chilcote, Joe Heaster, Hummel McHugh, Wilbur Brumbaugh, Harry Baker, Emory Cowher, Clyde Grainey, Vernon McConahy, Clare McCarl, Eddie McHugh, John Henderson, Mary Graham, May Yetter, Elda Shore, Eva McCarl, Nannie Duffy, Marie Moore, Ethel Slates, Reba Wharton Martha Seilhamer, Alda Corbin, Elsie Shoop, Margaret Hawk, Ruth Graham, Ruth Brown, Lillian Fisher and Emma Corbin. The following missed but one-half day; Joe McCarl, Arthur Heaster, Fred Hack and Rena Werner.

Room No. 3, Florence Oswalt teacher. No. enrolled, males 16, females 21, total 37; per cent of attendance, males 96, females 88, total 92. Those who were present every day are, Josephine Himes, Bertha Wise, Vere Montgomery, Stella Grainey, Zurie Truax, Eva Moore, Maud Duffy, Edith Henderson, Lena Hughes, Ralph Corbin, Cloyd Buchanan, Earnest McCarl, Charley Bailey, Roy Hooper, Russel Montgomery, James McCarl, and Frank Oconnor. Visitors 10.

Room No, 4, Earl C. Baity, teacher. No. enrolled, males 16, females 7, total 23, average attendance, males 13, females 7, total 20; percent of attendance, males 86, females 95, total 90. Names of those present every day are Ernest Miller, Buel Oswalt, John Corbin, Harper Dell, Harold Spangler, Olive Morgan and Ruth O'Connor. Visitors 9.

WHY NOT EXTEND THE RULE?

—Cartoon from the Brooklyn Eagle.

FULL DINNER PAIL IS UP $1 A WEEK

Boarding House Union Boosts Rates and Won't Except Hungry Schoolma'ams.

Springfield, Mass.—Twenty West Springfield boarding-house mistresses met at the home of Mrs. Charles Clark, Jr., and voted to form a Boarding-house Union. A score of boarding-house proprietors who were unable to be present sent word that they would stand by any action taken by the meeting.

The union decided to raise the price of board from $5 to $6 a week and to put the new rate into effect at once.

One of the chief causes of dissatisfaction was the full dinner pail. It was asserted that railroad men who carried their dinners provided themselves with pails as large as wash-boilers and expected the boarding-house mistresses to fill them with "lunch." It was explained that the medium-sized pails held two quarts of coffee, eight or nine sandwiches, half a pound of cheese and six doughnuts, and that failure to include two pieces of pie was considered justification for prolonged grumbling. One of the women declared that the late Mark Hanna was to blame for promising the men "a full dinner pail." A long-faced landlady of Republican tendencies, said Senator Hanna merely meant enough to eat and not a wheelbarrow load.

One boarding-house mistress suggested that a special rate should be made for school teachers.

"A school teacher's appetite is as good as anyone's else and they are more bother than two men," was the prompt reply of a maiden lady.

It was voted unanimously not to make an exception in favor of school teachers.

As practically all the boarding-houses in West Springfield are included in the movement, the boarders have the alternative of paying $1 a week more or of moving out of town.

SUICIDES OF CHILDREN CAUSE WORRY IN GERMANY

Frequency of Self-Destruction Among the School Boys and Girls Alarms.

Berlin.—The frequency of suicides among school boys and girls is attracting much attention in Germany. The Prussian Ministry of Education has recently ordered that a thorough investigation of the matter be undertaken, with a view to find causes and remedies.

Statistics of such suicides show that in the twenty-one years, 1883-1903, there were 1125 suicides of pupils of the gymnasiums and common schools, making an average of nearly fifty-four per annum. By far the greater number of suicides were of children under fifteen years old, the average yearly number for these alone almost reaching forty-two. Less than one-fifth of these were girls.

The greater frequency of suicides below fifteen years, however, was due wholly to the fact that the pupils below that age so far outnumber those above. As a matter of fact suicides above fifteen years are four times more frequent—reckoned as a percentage of the total number of pupils—than below that age.

The official statistics do not give the causes of the suicides except in 284 cases. The causes stated for the lower schools were fear of punishment, mental derangement and harsh treatment by parents, relatives or teachers. In the higher schools the causes were dread of examinations, wounded self-esteem, mental derangement, fear of punishment, love affairs and melancholia.

Not less than twenty-eight per cent. of the suicides were of children whose parents were epileptics, drunkards or mentally unsound. In more than forty-eight per cent. of the cases it was found that the character peculiarities of the children rendered it difficult for them to accommodate themselves to the rules and regulations of the schools.

One group of these embraced pupils whose mental capacities did not fit them for the school work or for the profession for which they had chosen to prepare themselves.

Another group contained those who were led astray through moral defects, through love affairs or through premature addiction to drink.

LORD ROTHSCHILD LAYS FINANCIAL UNEASE TO ROOSEVELT

Head of Banking House Says Speeches Have Frightened Away English Investors.

London.—"Stocks are low," said Lord Rothschild, head of the famous banking house, in an interview, "because Governments all over the world are hitting at capital."

Lord Rothschild demurred at the suggestion that the condition of the money market is due to a boom in trade, which leaves little cash free for investment. He referred to the Socialistic denunciations of capital and to various questions, such as old age pensions, the Scottish land tenure projects, and the projected licensing bill, as having an unsettling influence on the British money market, and in reply to a suggestion that the trouble was not particularly British, but was international, said:

"Of course, President Roosevelt's speeches against the conduct of the American railways are greatly disturbing that market. We must all admit that the manipulation of railroad stock in the United States has not always been quite what it should have been, but this does not detract from the serious character of the President's campaign. It is difficult, nay, almost impossible, as things stand, for us to furnish from this country fresh capital for railway development across the water."

"Speaking generally, would you say that the prices of leading securities are likely to improve as the autumn progresses?" was asked.

"Ah," replied Lord Rothschild, as he shook his head, laughing, "it is the truest wisdom never to prophesy. I am told that investors in New York are hoarding money until they see how events turn and that they may display greater confidence when the spring comes, but, after all, none of us is in a position to indulge in forecasts."

The Ethics of Suicide.

By KATE UPSON CLARK.

If fifty of our wisest contemporaries should be asked: "What is the touchstone of civilization?" it is likely that more than half of them would answer: 'The value which is placed upon human life."

One of the most beautiful and significant of the Scripture characterizations of the millennium is that then a man shall be "more precious than fine gold; even a man than the golden wedge of Ophir."

The belief in immortality, which has been one of the most beneficient fruits of Christianity, so thoroughly permeates all ranks of society that it has done much to bring about this millennial view. During these later years, even science has condescended to give to this belief almost the support of what it calls "the exact proof." It seems to be admitted by scientists that since evolution has brought human beings up to so advanced a stage, therefore we may reasonably conclude that there are still higher conditions awaiting him. This is a great concession. It ought to help on the faith in immortality.

The shocking prevalence of suicide during the past two years has given pause to the world's confidence in its progress upward. Is it because the fear of future punishment has been lessened by the new gospel of love, that men have rushed so madly to self-destruction? Or has our wonderful prosperity, with its accompanying growth in luxury, so like the splendor of old Rome, led to the vice of old Rome?

We call Rome pagan. Its greatest sect was the Stoic, and all of the Stoic writers glorified suicide. We think of suicide as belonging distinctly to a bygone time and a creed outworn. It has nothing in common with the spirit of Christianity or the earnest, brave preaching and teaching of our foremost ethicists; yet here it is, carrying off before our faces not one nor a dozen, but scores of our educated men and women.

Not long ago, a college graduate was arguing in a thoughtful company in favor of suicide. He insisted that it was the best course for a large proportion of the unhappy and the unsuccessful. Not one of the seven or eight others present upheld him, and this was encouraging—but that he should dare deliberately to champion such a cause was in itself disquieting. The existence of "suicide clubs" is another shocking sign of degeneracy. There are plenty of other indications that Christian men and women may well fortify themselves and raise their voices clearly against any further license or laxity in the matter.

No doubt there are thousands of heavy-hearted ones among us who would be glad to join beloved friends who have departed. There are few of the afflicted who have not had moods of bitter longing to go hence, and have prayed for release. But such moods pass, with a brave and noble soul, and the prayer becomes one for endurance until the end, and for courage to take up the Master's work, wherever it may lie.

The cowardice of suicide should alone be enough to deter from it any one with a spark of pride or self-respect. To admit so cravenly that one is defeated, is the most humiliating thing that one can do. Then think of the friends left behind—their shame, their bewilderment. If crime is at the root of the matter, this horrible act doubles it. If it is merely the sorrow which is common to all mankind, one feels that the lessons of life have indeed been poorly learned. Whatever the motive, the legacy of disgrace left behind is a hard and bitter one for every relative and friend, especially for sons and daughters. The crass selfishness, the brutal cowardice, of the suicide are monstrous.

It is undoubtedly true that the love of life is stronger in some nature than in others and in some races than in others. It is characteristic of the healthier and stronger peoples that they cling most to life; and it is counted a mark of degeneracy that a general tendency to suicide should develop.

"Love not thy life," says the poet. Claudio's contemptible clinging to his represents the one extreme; the suicide, the other. Life is but a tool which has been given us for a purpose. We have no right to love it overmuch. Neither have we a right to lay it down, until He who gave it so bids us. The command to "commit no murder" applies as fully to one's own life as to that of others. We may lay our lives on the altar of our country; we may sacrifice them to save others; but we may not throw them idly aside, because we are tired, or sick, or unhappy.

The usual excuse when this is done is that the man is beside himself—therefore irresponsible. It is a dangerous plea.

Let no one even for an instant endure the contemplation of suicide. It is the duty of every Christian to denounce and condemn it. It is a reversion to paganism, and an insult to our pure and noble religion.—The Christian Herald.

The Misjudged Turk.

The rural Turk at home, when not goaded into violence by his corrupt rulers, is the very antipodes of the monster of popular imagination in this country. His domestic virtues are at least equal to those of any western population. He is honest, industrious, patient, gentle and of fine natural manners.—London Times.

The United States Patent Office is months behind in its work.

"BOO-HOO"

Shouts a Spanked Baby.

A Doctor of Divinity, now Editor of a well-known Religious paper, has written regarding the controversy between Collier's Weekly and the Religious Press of the Country and others, including ourselves. Also regarding suits for libel brought by Collier's against us for commenting upon its methods.

These are his sentiments, with some very emphatic words left out.

"The religious Press owes you a debt of gratitude for your courage in showing up Collier's Weekly as the "Yell-Oh Man." Would you care to use the inclosed article on the "Boo Hoo Baby" as the "Yell-Oh Man's" successor?"

"A contemporary remarks that Collier's has finally run against a solid hickory "Post" and been damaged in its own estimation to the tune of $750,000.00."

"Here is a publication which has, in utmost disregard of the facts, spread broadcast damaging statements about the Religious Press and others and has suffered those false statements to go uncontradicted, until, not satisfied after finding the Religious Press too quiet, and peaceful, to resent the insults, it makes the mistake of wandering into a fresh field and butts its rattled head against this Post and all the World laughs. Even Christians smile, as the Post suddenly turns and gives it back a dose of its own medicine."

"It is a mistake to say all the World laughs. No cheery laugh comes from Collier's, but it cries and boo hoos like a spanked baby and wants $750,000.00 to soothe its tender, lacerated feelings."

"Thank Heaven it has at last struck a man with "back bone" enough to call a spade a "spade" and who believes in telling the whole truth without fear or favor."

Perhaps Collier's with its "utmost disregard for the facts," may say no such letter exists. Nevertheless it is on file in our office and is only one of a mass of letters and other data, newspaper comments, etc., denouncing the "yellow" methods of Collier's. This volume is so large that a man could not well go thru it under half a day's steady work. The letters come from various parts of America.

Usually a private controversy is not interesting to the public, but this is a public controversy.

Collier's has been using the "yellow" methods to attract attention to itself, but, jumping in the air, cracking heels together and yelling "Look at me" wouldn't suffice, so it started out on a "Holier Than Thou" attack on the Religious Press and on medicines.

We leave it to the public now, as we did when we first resented Collier's attacks, to say whether, in a craving for sensation and circulation, its attacks do not amount to a systematic mercenary hounding. We likewise leave it to the public to say whether Collier's, by its own policy and methods, has not made itself more ridiculous than any comment of ours could make it.

Does Collier's expect to regain any self-inflicted loss of prestige by demonstrating thru suits for damages, that it can be more artful in evading liability for libels than the humble but resentful victims of its defamation, or does it hope by starting a campaign of libel suits to silence the popular indignation, reproach and resentment which it has aroused.

Collier's can not dodge this public controversy by private law suits. It can not postpone the public judgment against it. That great jury, the Public, will hardly blame us for not waiting until we get a petit jury in a court room, before denouncing this prodigal detractor of institutions founded and fostered either by individuals or by the public, itself.

No announcements during our entire business career were ever made claiming "medicinal effects" for either Postum or Grape-Nuts. Medicinal effects are results obtained from the use of medicines.

Thousands of visitors go thru our entire works each month and see for themselves that Grape-Nuts contains absolutely nothing but wheat, barley and a little salt; Postum absolutely nothing but wheat and about ten percent of New Orleans molasses. The art of preparing these simple elements in a scientific manner to obtain the best food value and flavour, required some work and experience to acquire.

Now, when any publication goes far enough out of its way to attack us because our advertising is "medical," it simply offers a remarkable exhibition of ignorance, or worse.

We do not claim physiological or bodily results of favorable character following the adoption of our suggestions regarding the discontinuance of coffee and foods which may not be keeping the individual in good health. We have no advice to offer the perfectly healthful person. His or her health is evidence in itself that the beverages and foods used exactly fit that person. Therefore, why change?

But to the man or woman who is ailing, we have something to say as a result of an unusually wide experience in food and the result of proper feeding.

In the palpably ignorant attack on us in Collier's, appeared this statement,—"One widely circulated paragraph labors to induce the impression that Grape-Nuts will obviate the necessity of an operation in appendicitis. This is lying and potentially deadly lying."

In reply to this exhibition of——well let the reader name it, the Postum Co., says:

Let it be understood that appendicitis results from long continued disturbance in the intestines, caused primarily by undigested starchy food, such as white bread, potatoes, rice, partly cooked cereals and such.

Starchy food is not digested in the upper stomach but passes on into the doudenum, or lower stomach and intestines, where, in a healthy individual, the transformation of the starch into a form of sugar is completed and then the food absorbed by the blood.

But if the powers of digestion are weakened, a part of the starchy food will lie in the warmth and moisture of the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole lower part of the alimentary canal, including the colon and the appendix, becomes involved. Disease sets up and at times takes the form known as appendicitis.

When the symptoms of the trouble make their appearance, would it not be good, practical, common sense, to discontinue the starchy food which is causing the trouble and take a food in which the starch has been transformed into a form of sugar in the process of manufacture?

This is identically the same form of sugar found in the human body after starch has been perfectly digested.

Now, human food is made up very largely of starch and is required by the body for energy and warmth. Naturally, therefore, its use should be continued, if possible, and for the reasons given above it is made possible in the manufacture of Grape-Nuts.

In connection with this change of food to bring relief from physical disturbances, we have suggested washing out the intestines to get rid of the immediate cause of the disturbance.

Naturally, there are cases where the disease has lain dormant and the abuse continued too long, until apparently only the knife will avail. But it is a well-established fact among the best physicians who are acquainted with the details above recited, that preventative measures are far and away the best.

Are we to be condemned for suggesting a way to prevent disease by following natural methods and for perfecting a food that contains no "medicine" and produces no "medicinal effects" but which has guided literally thousands of persons from sickness to health? We have received during the years past upwards of 25,000 letters from people who have been either helped or made entirely well by following our suggestions, and they are simple.

If coffee disagrees and causes any of the ailments common to some coffee users quit it and take on Postum.

If white bread, potatoes, rice and other starch foods make trouble, quit and use Grape-Nuts food which is largely predigested and will digest, nourish and strengthen, when other forms of food do not. It's just plain old common sense.

"There's a Reason" for Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.

WHAT IS PE-RU-NA?

Is it a Catarrh Remedy, or a Tonic, or is it Both?

Some people call Peruna a great tonic. Others refer to Peruna as a great catarrh remedy.

Which of these people are right? Is it more proper to call Peruna a catarrh remedy than to call it a tonic?

Our reply is, that Peruna is both a tonic and a catarrh remedy. Indeed, there can be no effectual catarrh remedy that is not also a tonic.

In order to thoroughly relieve any case of catarrh, a remedy must not only have a specific action on the mucous membranes affected by the catarrh, but it must have a general tonic action on the nervous system.

Catarrh, even in persons who are otherwise strong, is a weakened condition of some mucous membrane. There must be something to strengthen the circulation, to give tone to the arteries, and to raise the vital forces.

Perhaps no vegetable remedy in the world has attracted so much attention from medical writers as HYDRASTIS CANADENSIS. The wonderful efficacy of this herb has been recognized many years, and is growing in its hold upon the medical profession. When joined with CUBEBS and COPAIBA a trio of medical agents is formed in Peruna which constitutes a specific remedy for catarrh that in the present state of medical progress cannot be improved upon. This action, reinforced by such renowned tonics as COLLINSONIA CANADENSIS, CORYDALIS FORMOSA and CEDRON SEED, ought to make this compound an ideal remedy for catarrh in all its stages and locations in the body.

From a theoretical standpoint, therefore, Peruna is beyond criticism. The use of Peruna, confirms this opinion. Numberless testimonials from every quarter of the earth furnish ample evidence that this judgment is not over enthusiastic. When practical experience confirms a well-grounded theory the result is a truth that cannot be shaken.

Cigarettes in India.

A special correspondent of the London Telegraph writes from India: It is not many years since the cigarette began to make headway among the natives, but it has become so popular as to rouse the alarm of those who are interested in the physical well-being of the people. A circular just issued by the director of public instruction in the United Provinces remarks that "inquiries made as to the prevalence of cigarette smoking among schoolboys have established the fact that the habit is becoming common among them and that in not a few cases it is being indulged in at an early age." Mr. de la Fosse accordingly directs that "in view of the permanent injury to the constitution that may result from acquiring the habit of tobacco smoking in childhood, every effort should be made to put a stop to the practice. Headmasters should punish severely boys who after warning are found smoking at any time or place, and should instruct the teachers to be vigilant in seeing that the order forbidding smoking is strictly obeyed; they should also take steps to prevent the sale of cigarettes to scholars upon the school premises."

Maintaining Discipline.

It is evident, by an anecdote taken from the London Mirror, that there are some persons who regard discipline as an end and not as a means. Not even the seed of insubordination had a chance under the eye of Sergeant Day.

" 'Tention!" he cried to his squad. "Quick March! Left wheel! Halt! Take Murphy's name for talking in the ranks."

"But he wasn't talking," protested a corporal, who was standing near.

"Wasn't he?" roared Sergeant Day. "Then cross it out and put him in the guard-room for deceiving me."

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused sharp, shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

LOOTED FRENCH CHURCHES

Wealthy Robbers Exposed by Theft of Historic Cope.

Revelations of Scandal and Murder—Stolen Works of Art Sold in England and United States.

Paris, France. — Astonishment amounting to consternation has been caused by the arrest at Clermont-Ferrand of a wealthy barrel manufacturer named Antoine Thomas, with his mother and brother. The immediate charge against them is stealing a historic cope from the church at Blanzac, Department of Haute-Vienne.

Amazing discoveries made in connection with the theft threaten a vast scandal. Thomas was a rich and respected local magnate to the public, but it seems that privately he was a practitioner of illegal operations, and even, it is alleged, a murderer. The whole country is now ringing with the story.

In Thomas' house the police found an array of deadly poisons, a blood-stained stiletto, illegal surgical instruments and a mass of correspondence implicating some of the best known families in France. Numerous Paris art dealers, some of them millionaires, are shown to have had dealings with Thomas as receivers of stolen goods. They had agents in England and the United States, and had formed a great conspiracy for the theft and sale of priceless relics secured from French churches.

It is stated that Thomas alone realized from thefts the sum of $400,000. His mother and brother Francois were arrested on October 5. Thomas himself, who has returned to Clermont-Ferrand from London, where he sold a stolen reliquary for $10,000, surrendered to a magistrate. He fully confessed the systematic theft of works of art, but was horrified to learn of the poisons and correspondence seized.

He told the Magistrate that he was without remorse so far as his dealings in works of art were concerned, but the arrest of his mother and brother, who were innocent, and the possible implication of a married lady whom he had adored for years impelled him to surrender. Her love letters, found in the house, would involve her ruin, He implored the Magistrate to conceal the lady's name.

He further told the Magistrate that he did not care a straw about the other women, whose guilt was proved by the correspondence, adding: "But they belong to a world you dare not asperse and when you know all you will be glad to liberate me to avoid a frightful scandal."

Thomas ascribes his betrayal to a rich Paris antiquary, to whom he refused to sell the cope. He rends his alleged accomplices in theft mercilessly. He says that one of these wealthy men proposed two years ago the plan of procuring Church treasures.

Many priests believed that the separation law would render them absolutely destitute, as the Government had inventoried all the Church valuables. The scheme was to offer the priests money to hand over their chief treasures and substitute cheap replicas furnished by Thomas and his friends. It worked excellently, and scores of supposed Church treasures, Thomas says, will be found upon examination to be not genuine.

More than thirty priests surrendered historic objects in the first fortnight the scheme was worked. The most valuable objects, however, could not be duplicated, and the Paris dealers proposed that they be stolen. To this Thomas consented.

He describes various successful raids, the proceeds of which were disposed of in London, where Thomas, accompanied by a friend named Faure, took them. He says that a London agent who bought a reliquary stolen at Ambazac, acted for an American purchaser who is awaiting its delivery.

FOOTBALL STAR LOSES LEG.

"Mike" Barrett's Misfortune May Influence Swarthmore in Athletics.

Philadelphia. — News has reached here that may influence the decision of the authorities of Swarthmore on the problem of withdrawing from intercollegiate athletics or rejecting the $1,000,000 bequest of Miss Jeanes, which is based on this condition.

A letter from the West says that Charles P. ("Mike") Barrett, Swarthmore's star half back in 1905 and 1906, has had his right leg amputated as a result of blood poisoning following an injury to his knee received in last year's Swarthmore-Annapolis game.

URGES THE SCARLET LETTER.

Chicago Pastor Would Brand Men Who Cause Women to Drink.

Chicago.—Rev. Frederick E. Hopkins told a congregation, which jammed the Pilgrim Congregational Church, "what ought to be done to a man who asks a woman to drink.' The address was a continuation of his crusade against women drinking in restaurants and elsewhere in public. He declared:

"The man who insists upon a woman drinking after she has said she 'thought she shouldn't'—this citizen should be ostracized by society. The church and the public at large should compel him to wear the scarlet letter 'D' pinned on his breast, for he is a debauchee, a devil."

STORM ON ATLANTIC COAST

Most Violent Gale in Thirty-five Years Causes Great Damage.

Many Vessels Driven Ashore and Crews Are Saved by Heroic Efforts—Big Crop Loss.

Boston, Mass.—Enormous property damage and loss of life are reported as the result of the southerly gale which swept over New England. It was the worst storm of the season, and at some places the wind was the most furious in years. Shipping was scattered with heavy damage throughout the entire extent of the New England coast. Trees and wire were blown down, pedestrians were injured in the cities and late crops and fruit in the interior suffered loss.

Two men lost their lives at Fall River and Henry A. Smith, a motorman, was killed in Malden by a live wire which was blown in front of his car.

The results of the storm to New England's shipping are: The barge Bessie J., from Edgewater, N. J., sunk at her moorings in Fall River, Captain Allen W. Robbins and William McComber, drowned; the steamer Warren, of the Enterprise line, in the same harbor, dragged anchor and went ashore; she will be pulled off with little damage; the Staples Coal Company's crane, in Fall River, blown over; damage $50,000.

WAVES DASHED OVER TROLLEY CARS

Newport, R. I.—The severest storm in years broke upon Newport just before daylight. The wind blew seventy miles an hour and tore down telegraph and telephone wires, drove small boats into the docks with moorings broken and did much damage to trees and buildings. At Island Park, in Portsmouth, several small cottages were blown over into the Sacconet River, though, fortunately, they were rescued.

Windows were battered in and flower beds, of which Newport boasts, were thrashed out and ruined. The surf at Easton's Beach and along the shore ran very high. At the beach it ran over the seawall and dashed against the trolley cars, leaving seaweed on their roofs. Along the cliffs the sea dashed high up onto the walks and hundreds went to the bluff to see the glorious picture.

The wind greatly damaged the trees on the summer estates, snapping off many limbs. On the grounds of Mr. John Thompson Spencer much damage was done.

HEAVY WINDSTORM RIPS UP NEW YORK

New York City.—A forty-eight-mile gale hit New York. While it lasted it surely did blow. From one end of the city to the other came reports of horses and wagons blown about and trees falling with disastrous effects to houses and fences.

In the harbor the river craft stayed at their piers, their skippers not daring to face the high wind.

It also rained some, the Weather Bureau records showing a fall of .68 inch.

In Manhattan and Harlem the principal damage was in shattered plate-glass windows, broken signs and flooded cellars. In the harbor shipping was practically at a standstill.

The gale also did much damage on the campus of Columbia University, the tin roof of the Wilde Observatory in the grove being blown away, and the telescope left exposed to the fury of the gale. After the storm the telescope was examined and found to be very little damaged. In the grove five of the largest trees were uprooted.

In New Jersey the story was the same. In Paterson one house was blown away and another turned completely around on its foundations, while trees, shrubbery and lawns were ruined and shutters, windows and signs smashed.

STORM CAUSES TRAIN WRECK IN PENNSYLVANIA

Pottstown, Pa.—The high wind was responsible for a railroad wreck on the Perkiomen branch of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway. A tree was blown across the track and a train of four cars, all crowded, ran into it.

The locomotive plunged down an embankment into the Perkiomen Creek, and the cars hung on the edge of the embankment. Edward J. Miller, fireman of the locomotive, received fatal injuries, and the engine driver, M. L. Geissenhainer, sustained a broken leg.

HOUSES BLOWN INTO RIVER IN SEAFORD

Seaford, Del.—In a cyclone which struck Seaford, trees were uprooted and roofs of houses blown off. On the water front many houses were blown into the river. Many thousand dollars' damage was done and nothing like it was ever seen here before. People were terror stricken and many of them injured.

HEAVY PROPERTY LOSS REPORTED FROM LEEDS

Leeds, Ala.—A tornado that struck this section caused the death of about fifteen persons, who were hit by falling trees and timbers. The damage to property was enormous.

Circus Families Dying Out.

In this country the circus families are fast dying out. The reasons are many. Primarily, circus parents, instead of bringing up their children to become performers, encourage them to adopt some other calling, because the opportunities for success are greater in business or the professions, and the danger is less. For in most of the acts a circus performer is constantly risking life and limb. Moreover, salaries are not commensurate with the long years of preparation, the hard work, and the brevity of a performer's active life. Furthermore, the big circuses, with more than one ring, do not tend to develop really finished performers, since no act has the undivided attention of the spectators. All these influences are diverting circus people from their hereditary employment.

So we go to Europe for the big acts. There, a child may be apprenticed at six; and there is still a high standard for the fine points, since they have but one ring. Also, and this is highly important, the rule is to give only one afternoon performance a week, thus allowing the performers the whole day for practice.—"The Aristocracy of the Circus," in Everybody's.

Motor Omnibuses in London.

The motor omnibuses in operation in London have not proved a financial success, according to the report of the auditor of the company, who says: "The company has never made any profits; nothing but a considerable loss from the first; * * * the actual loss on running has been over $60,000. It has cost over 1s. 6d. (thirty-six cents) per car mile to earn 14d. (twenty-two cents), and every car mile run in the recent period of working has made a dead loss of 7d. (fourteen cents)." Efforts are being made to come to some general agreement for increasing the fares, and inventors are endeavoring to produce some appliance which will be productive of more steady running and will lessen the heavy repair bills which confront the owners of motor omnibuses.—New York Times.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for 2s. a week. N.Y.—42

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.

In Torments With Terrible Sores on Face and Body—Tore at Flesh—Cured by Cuticura.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. They began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton and was hardly able to walk. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since, and I can sincerely say that only for the Cuticura Remedies my precious child would have died from those terrible sores. I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D., No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

Tree is Very Aged.

A tree on the island of Cos, in the Aegean Sea, is believed to be twenty centuries old.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Among the Hustlers.

It is all very well to labor, but labor with a purpose. Mere grind is a sure sign of failure.—Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Samoa exported, in 1905, twenty-seven and one-half tons of cocoa beans.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The Ameer of Afghanistan can put 400,000 soldiers into the field.

BACKACHE AND DESPONDENCY

MISS LENA NAGEL

Are both symptoms of organic derangement, and nature's warning to women of a trouble which will sooner or later declare itself.

How often do we hear women say, "It seems as though my back would break." Yet they continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, dragging sensations, nervousness and no ambition.

They do not realize that the back is the main-spring of woman's organism and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the feminine organs or kidneys, and that aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from native roots and herbs has been for many years the **most successful remedy** in such cases. No other medicine has such a record of cures of feminine ills.

Miss Lena Nagel, of 117 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:— "I was completely worn out and on the verge of nervous prostration. My back ached all the time. I had dreadful periods of pain, was subject to fits of crying and extreme nervousness, and was always weak and tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache, Falling and Displacements, and all Organic Diseases. Dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache and Indigestion and invigorates the whole feminine system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES

BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward — To any one who can prove W.L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

My $4.00 and $5.00 GILT EDGE Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. **Take No Substitute.** Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. **W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.**

TO YOUNG MEN DESIRING TO LEARN THE MACHINIST'S OR IRON-MOULDER'S TRADE!

Our apprenticeship system affords good opportunities for young men mechanically inclined, 16 to 18 years of age, to thoroughly learn the above trades. *For further information address* Box 29, Providence, R.I. STATE AGE AND NATIONALITY.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. HAMILTON AYERS A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure. **598 Pages, Profusely Illustrated. 60c. postpaid.** Send postal notes or postage stamps. **BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., New York.**

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

FREE

To convince any woman that **Paxtine Antiseptic** will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE

cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.** THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. Editor and Owner.
L. L. PARKER, Publisher.

THE ITEM WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

CASSVILLE.

Harper Stever made a business trip to Huntingdon last week.

Rev. I. J. Reeser visited friends at his former home in Saloma last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Adler returned to their home in Philadelphia after a pleasant summer's visit.

The Cassville Coronet Band favored the people with a number of selections Saturday evening,

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson and little son Garver, of Dobbin, W. Va., are visiting friends in town.

Miss Ida Chilcott, of Colfax, and Mrs. Perry Stever, of Nebraska, spent a day with Mrs. Alice Stever recently.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Robinson, who had been ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Smith, is improving.

Misses Lucy Hamilton and Maude Houck were guests of Miss Helen McClain, of Eagle Foundry, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Clark Lynn and sister, Kathryn, who have been visiting their grandfather, Mr. A. J. Henderson, have returned to their home in Altoona.

Quite a number of our people attended the "Harvest Home" entertainment at Eagle Foundry Sunday. An excellent program was rendered.

Rev. Reeser was called to Salona, Pa. to attend the funeral of a former parishoner last week.

Rev. Glass, one of the officials at Jacob's, has been quite sick but is improving.

Major Crotsley, of Pine Grove, is quite ill, also Mr. Shore, who is at the home of his sister, Mrs. Ellen Gehrett.

Mr. and Mrs. McCartney. of Nebraska, are guests of Mrs. Annie Heaton. It is about twenty eight years since they lived in this place.

Mrs. Millie Cook has not been at home for several days, she has been at her country place, accompanied by her sister Miss Sue Spangler.

On Monday the friends of Mrs George Bowman, of Smith Valley, decided to give her a pleasant surprise, and help her to celebrate her birthday. She was completely surprised, and very happy that her friends remembered her. At noon all were invited to the dining room when a long table was loaded with good things, with room for all. Mrs. Bowman received a number of useful gitts, as tokens of the esteem of her friends. There were thirty-three present. Mr. Bowman treated the guests to grapes and some very fine apples.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of Mt. Hor Lodge, No. 736, I. O. O. F., of Cassville, held October 8, 1907:

Whereas, By the will of our Heavenly Father, death has invaded our Lodge and removed from us Brother P. G. James B. F. Green, a worthy member of our order; Therefore it is fitting that we do express our sympathies for his bereaved friends, our sorrow for the loss of a worthy brother, and our submission to the will of the Creator; therefore, be it

Resolved, that in this dispensation of his divine providence and while we mourn the loss of our departed brother, we also, without complaint submit to his wisdom, knowing that he doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved relatives and friends of our deceased brother and commend them for consolation to Him who has promised to comfort all hearts in the time of distress.

Resolved, That in memory of our departed brother, the hall and charter of this Lodge be draped in mourning, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late brother, that they be entered on the records of this Lodge and that they be published in "The Globe" and THE MAPLETON ITEM.

J. L. HOUCK,
N. W. GREENLAND,
C. T. EVANS,
Committee.

Nelson Morris, the pork packer is dead leaving $20,000,000. He was a Jew, with a markedly Jewish name. He found, or thought he found, that his Jewish name interfered with his success, and changed it to Nelson Morris.

Visit the ITEM stationery store. Post cards of all kinds are for sale.

JONES
He Pays the Freight
AND THE PEOPLE GET THE BENEFIT.

Fire, Smoke and Water backed by the Sheriff could not make the prices we do the next thirty days. Come join the procession and partake of the thousands of bargains that await you here.

$12,978.65 WORTH OF HIGHEST GRADE MERCHANDISE
GOING OUT TO ALL THE PEOPLE.

Six Spools of Thread —Clarks, Williamantic and Mericks—for 5c with every purchase of $5.00 or over, or if you prefer we will give you 10 yards of any kind of calico for 20 cents with all purcheses of $5.00 or over.

Look for Red Tickets They are hanging to big bargains all over this store.

30 Days — *We are going to do the Battle of our Lives* — 30 Days

We are going to do the Battle for the Masses, not the Classes.

Look for Red Tickets They are hanging to big bargains all over this store.

Thirty days we want to make this the greatest Stock-reducing Carnival that ever appeared within the history of this country, for with us it is cold cash we want, and we want it quick.

All former attempts at merchandising by us will be eclipsed beyond question.

The town will be in a stir as never before; a hustle and a bustle throughout the entire big store that will make competition howl awaits you. It will be a wonderful gathering of the people.

We want cash and we are going to give the people the benefit. We will raise the roof if it is necessary. It will be a hot time in the old town now. We are going to pour shot and shell into the enemy's camp until they think it is all up with them.

There will be a cannonading all along the lines; for with us it is cut loose and unload now, not later. Our loss will be the people's gain and we expect them to turn out to this harvest for all the people.

There never was such an undertaking and we do not believe there will be again.

Come Here Next Saturday Morning, Oct. 12th

when these doors open and you will see such a gathering of people as never before appeared on the streets of this town.

Rain or Shine the Battle Goes On.

We have put our word out to the people and you know how well we keep it. Our word to you will be our bond, and there is not one item or half a dozen put up as a bait, as you will find plenty trying to do, but hunnreds of items, all at a price that will make you wonder.

From one end of this big store to the other you will find the greatest fluttering of red tickets with the price of destruction marked on them and staring you in the face no matter which door you come in.

The Whole Shooting Match

will go to the people. We want to do the business of our lives because we want cash. We expect multitudes standing in line and your share will be here for you.

We have put on extra salespeople and no matter whether the sun shines or whether it is raining, it will pay you to gather up your gum coats and umbrellas and see this great display of merchandise.

Not one item will be held in reserve.

We Know It is an Immense Undertaking

and while other merchants will tell you Harry E, Huston is losing money in order to make this carnival a success, that we cannot help, We are not trying to run their business, neither do we expect them to run ours.

We are going out after the cold cash and we are coming out and asking you to part with it at a season of the year when all merchants expect to make big profits.

Come and be convinced that we mean to sell goods.

Remember Every Day from October 12 to November 9 will be Bargain Day Here.

It Is Your Dollar

you have got and it is the duty you owe yourself and family to place them where they will go the farthest.

The whole house is topsy-turvy, everything is rearranged. There never was such a change in any store in this community.

The big red tickets will be on our goods so that a child as well as yourself can come here and buy them with safety. Remember that any item gotten in this house that does not meet with approval and is not cut off a bolt can be returned and your cash will be cheerfuliy refunded to you, and no questions asked.

No goods will be charged, in harmony with our Iron-clad rules. It is all cash or produce with us, and if you get what you don't want, return it, and get your money back, provided it is not cut off a bolt.

10 to 50 Per cent. Reduction on Clothing.

We have too much Clothing, especially Children's and Men's Suits, for a town the size of Saltillo and we are going to turn this stock into cash if price coupled with quality will do it.

A guaranteed reduction of not less than 10 per cent. and up to 50 per cent. in extreme cases will be made. It will pay you to buy your clothing now, for you will get it at prices that mean a saving to you.

Buy your Overcoat and get a whole winter's wear out of it. We have a lot of $6, $8 and $9.50 Overcoats that will sell at $5.00 during this sale.

Everything is on display, noting in reserve, and nothing in this house but that is worth the money asked.

Here are a few Don'ts.

Don't fail to come.
Don't be skeptical.
Don't wait too long.
Don't miss the place.
Don't kick and crowd.
Don't over-buy yourself.
Don't be broke next week.
Don't miss the opportunity.

Don't get mad if someone tramps your corns in the mad rush for bargains.

Don't ask us to take back or exchange goods on Saturday. We cannot do it—too busy.

Attend the Stock-reducing and Trade-increasing Carnival such as was never attempted and carried into effect in this town. Now we say when the doors open here next Saturday morning, we bid you welcome.

We will be glad to see you whether you buy or not.

We are Going to Talk Underwear.

The cry all over the land now is, "Everything is going up in price" and living surely does cost more than it used to, but we will give away, absolutely free, any piece of Underwear that is in our store if it is marked higher than last season and the red ticket price will be lower than last year's price.

We bought our Underwear last April when in Philapelphia and it paid us to do it for we could not buy it so cheaply now.

Men's 10-oz. Canton Flannel Drawers, worth 50c to 60c, go at 39c only.

Men's Part-wool Undershirts worth 90c to $1.00, go at 59c each during this sale.

LADIES' COATS.

Last year we doubled our previous year's sale on Ladies', Children's and Babies Coats, because our prices were right and our goods up to date. This year finds us better prepared than ever because our stock is larger than any carried in this end of the county.

Make that tittle girl happy and warm because you owe it to her and it won't hurt your pocket book much either, for $2.48 will buy a coat for a girl 14 to 17 years old and the smaller coats cost less.

Every woman in all this country can buy a coat this season for we searched the Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York markets for the best and cheapest, and you will see how well we have succeded when you see them.

$3.48 Buys a Coat Here That $5.00 Would be Charged You Elsewhere.

It is better to sell many coats at smaller profit than a few at our competitors' profit, that is why we sell so cheap.

THE SHOE SALE.

Shoes for the men, shoes for the boys, shoes for ladies, shoes for the girls; and it is that we won't forget the babies, because it is going to be shoe day every day down here during this sale, and if you ever want anything in your life it is shoes, because you are in them more than half of your life. If you want shoes you will certainly be here to buy a dozen pairs of them and fit the whole family out.

We bid You Welcome.

Harry E. Huston,

SALTILLO, PA.

Now Here's Where You Save.

8 cakes Star Soap for 25c.
1 box Hold Fast shoe nails for 3c.
1 lb. loose coffee 9c.
5 gal. oil @ 11c per gallon.
1 lb. nic-nacs for 5c.
1 doz. quart glass jars 43c.
4 prs. men's 10c socks for 25c.
25 lbs. gran. sugar for $1.30.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Oct. 13, 1907.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

(Estate of William Franklin Morningstar.)

Letters of administration having been granted the undersigned on the estate of William Franklin Morningstar late of the Borough of Huntingdon, deceased, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CHAS. C. BREWSTER, Administrator.
Sept. 6. 1907. 6t Huntingdon, Pa

Central Banking Co.

MOUNT UNION, PA.

T. H. ADAMS, President
W. T. BELL, Cashier

Discount Day—Wednesday

Stockholders Individually Liable.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

MOUNT UNION, PA

Officers

A. B. Gillam, President.
T. A. Appleby, Vice President.
G. B. M. Kepler, Cashier

Directors:

A. B. Gillam, T. A. Appleby, C. B. Bush, M. D., Frank O'Connor, C. B. Crum, R. B. Campbell, W. G. Ewing, M. W. Isenberg, W. J. Campbell, M. D.

Household individual banks furnished on application.

A general banking business done.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Drafts issued on the principal commercial cities.

Absolute safety of investment and courteous treatment of patrons are assured to the public, whose patronage is respectfully invited.

DeWITT'S Carbolized Containing WITCH HAZEL SALVE For Piles, Burns, Sores.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons to not trespass on any lands owned by the undersigned for the purpose of hunting, fishing, pilfering fruit or any other purpose, under the penalty provided in Act of Assembly approved April 14, 1902.

J. E. QUERRY.
J. D. QUERRY.

Union Township, Oct. 14, 1907.

TRESPASS NOTICE,

Notice is hereby given to all persons to not trespass on any lands owned by the undersigned for the purpose of hunting, fishing, pilfering fruit or any other purpose under the penalty provided in Act of Assembly approved April 14, 1905.

M. E. DELL, G. W. TAYLOR,
J. M. DELL, W. G. TAYLOR,
MRS. AMANDA DELL,
MILES QUERRY, G. B. QUERRY.

WANTED—2,000 Cords Paper wood. I will pay the highest cash market price for all kinds of paper wood delivered on wharf at Mapleton also extract wood, Rock Oak and Chestnut. Prompt cash, payment as fast as wood is loaded, F. O. B. cars here. For furteer information, plerse writh me.

B. F. Bak

Mapleton Depot, April 15. 1907. 4t

Advertise in the ITEM.

William Reed & Son's

STORE OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 8 O'CLOCK.

Comparison !

The Dress Goods Stock is now about complete. One of the things we pride ourselves in is our Dress Goods Stock; if there is anything new we have it, and for quality all we ask is comparison. Bring on your samples.

COATS. SUITS.

The Coat or Suit question can be easily settled here. This promises to be the best season in our history in this department if the present selling is an indication.

Our Cloak Buyer is now in New York and each day sees new things coming in.

THE LITTLE FOLKS

are not forgotten at this store. We have just received a beautiful line of Bearskin Coats and Caps and you will be surprised how nice they are for the money. See the west window.

Underwear

Don't pay more for your underwear and hosiery, the constant cry now is advance in prices; by placing our orders earlier than usual this year we are prepared to give our customers the same underwear and hosiery and not one cent higher than last year.

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Shapiro Bros.'
Big Department Store
is in the midst of a
Busy Fall Season.

Never in our history have we b.en so well prepared to supply the wants of our patrons as this season. Bring your friends with you to the

Greatest Bargain Centre in the County.

We have the most gigantic, luxurious and irresistible collection of High-class Mercha ndise that was ever shown in Mapleton. All are welcome to call and look over our different departments. You will find that we have in stock everything that you want at prices that will surprise you. We buy twice as much as all the stores in Mapleton and can afford to sell them lower and wish to give our customers the benefit of our close buying.

Fall Shoes & Boots

Our line of Shoes and Boots surpasses anything that was ever shown at our store, for Men, Ladies and Children, in the newest styles.

New Creations in Ladies' Fall and Winter Suits and Coats.

We can please the most fastidious dressers. Come and see them, then try all over town to find such styles. such tailoring and materials. Above all, notice how much you can save.

The New Fall Dress Goods

Our exhibit of new Fall Dress Goods this season will be found to easily surpass any of our previous showings, both in black and colored Dress Goods. If you will kindly call before purchasing your winter supply you will admit we have the handsomest line we have ever shown, and the values are as attractive as the goods and prices. Come and judge for yourself.

Furniture and Carpets

Our Furniture Department is larger than ever and can please the most critical eye. Let us show you how we furnish cozy homes or make the home you have more cozy. We can save you some money. Come and look this department over and be convinced.

Fall Bedding.

Now is the time to think of Fall Bedding, Our store is the acknowledged headquarters for Blankets and Comforts. Everything is exactly as represented. We never sell cotton for woolen. A large and fine assortment of woolen and cotton blankets at reasonable prices.

Curtains and Draperies

Whatever you want in Lace Curtains and Draperies, Our Curtains and Portiers are not the accumulation of seasons' odds and ends but are all new, including assortments gathered in months of searching for the choice patterns of this season's creation.

Men's and Youths' Fall Suits and Overcoats.

Almost any one who knows anything about Men's Fine Clothes will tell you that S. Ginsbergs & Co. are the first. Even the high priced Custom Tailor shrugs his shoulders and frankly admits that he does not understand how we do it. It will be worth your while to come early and inspect our line before going elsewhere.

Hats and Haberdashery.

For first and best choice of Hats and Haberdashery come here. Our stock is in endless variety. It is to your interest to know that the smartest Fall and Winter Fashions for men and youths are here ready for you to see.

The line is complete. Whatever furnishings you want we have—Neckwear, Fancy Sweaters, Good Underwear, Fine Dress Shirts, Kid Gloves, Suit Cases, Trunks. We can supply you at low prices.

THERE ARE MANY REASONS why you should do your dealing at our store and why dealing with us saves you money. We offer the biggest assortment of Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Furniture, Groceries and other Merchandise than all other Mapleton stores combined.

SHAPIRO BROS.'
Big Department Store,
Mapleton Depot, = = Pennsylvania.

PARKER'S STORE NEWS.

Fall | Builders' Hardware | Necessities

We shan't weary you with a long story, but we want you to know we are selling all staple goods at rock-bottom prices and will meet prices on all first-class standard goods. We are not selling you something for less than cost and then catch you on something you do not know the price of to make up the loss.

THE BEST GOODS WE CAN BUY
is our motto

A few things you need for present use :

UNDERWEAR FOR CHILDREN, LADIES AND MEN

FELTS AND RUBBERS OF ALL KINDS.

WALL PAPER IN ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS
SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY
A Full Line of Notions and Dry Goods—New Goods are being added to these lines this week—Come and inspect them.

Flour and Feed at Bottom Prices

Anything You Need. Come and we will Try to Suit You.

A. M. PARKER,

Cor. Main and Sherman Sts., MAPLETON, PA.

Training in P. R. R.

G. W. Creighton, general superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, writing from Altoona, Pa., to the "Scientific American," gives some interesting information about the so-called railroad university conducted by the Pennsylvania Railroad in the following letter:—

To the Editor of the "Scientific American."

I am in receipt of a letter signed W. S. Vanover, written from Lexington, Va., inclosing a letter from you to him under date of September 6, 1907, in which you advise him to enter the railroad university conducted by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Altoona.

There seems to be a pretty general misunderstanding as to what the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is doing in this respect at Altoona, and I thought it advisable, therefore, to let you know exactly what we are doing. Your letter referred to is certainly misleading.

We do not conduct a railroad university at Altoona, in the ordinary acceptation of that term.

What we do is as follows:—

Young men, graduates of technical schools, either in the mechanical or engineering departments, are taken into our service in the mechanical departments as special apprentices, serving a period of four years in the different shops, offices and labratories of the company, thus fitting them for positions of responsibility with the railroad company.

In the engineering department these young men are employed as rodmen from which position they are promoted according to seniority and ability to transitmen, assistant supervisor, and so on up into positions of importance and responsibility with the company. The maintainance-of-way men do not serve any fixed time in any of the positions referred to, but they are advanced accordingly as the vacancies occur and their abilities fit them for.

At Altoona, however, in connection with the public school system there is a manual training school, the higher branches of which are conducted in connection with the Altoona High School; and it is proposed to have this manual training course include a post-graduate course of approximately two years, thus giving special training to graduates of the high school in mechanical work, so as to make them better fitted for mechanical positions, not only with our company, but with any company with which they desire to become connected.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is interested in this manual training school only to the extent that it increases the available material for them to draw upon for a higher class of mechanics; and for this reason the Pennsylvania Railroad Company donated a sufficient sum of money to properly equip the manual training school in this high school building.

W. C. WILSON, D. D. S.,

'hone 102. Akers Building

503 Washington St., Huntingdon, Pa.

Careful attention given to every branch of the profession. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. For painless extraction, NITROUS OXIDE GAS or LOCAL ANÆSTHETICS administered.

Telephone connection 8-1-00-tf

UNION NATIONAL BANK

OF HUNTINGDON.
Cor. 5th and Penn Sts.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President
J. C. HAZLETT, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

K. A. Lovell, J. C. Hazlett, John White, R. J. Mattern, Thomas E. Africa, John Langdon and J. F. Schock.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms 813z.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & $1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

STILL A BOY.

"Still a boy" we heard one say
To another, half in jest.
Then fun-wrinkles joined in play
With a laugh of merry zest;
And the jolly frame of him
Shook with bursts of sheerest joy
As he answered back with vim,
"Well, I'm glad I'm still a boy!"

Still a boy—aye, true enough—
Glad, yet gentle; pure and kind;
Molded sure of manly stuff—
Kind of boy it's hard to find.
Kind of boy it's good to see—
Man-boy, wholesome; simple; true—
Kind of boy you'd like to be
If the choice were left to you.
Still a boy—how many now
Have forgot the solemn eye—
Have forgot the wrinkled brow
Is the boy's that once came by?
Call him back—it is his due;
Let him come with youth and joy
Back into the heart of you,
Laughingly, and still a boy.
Still a boy—ah, well-a-day,
Boys are scarce enough at best.
With the rippling roundelay
Let the boy still be your guest;
Let him cleave unto your heart
In boy-confidence and hold—
Still a boy—the man apart,
Long, long after he is old.

—Frank Bates Flanner, in The Reader.

"Clover Leaf" Johnson's Grizzly.

By HERBERT COOLIDGE.

One of the minor "cattle kings" of California bears the title of "Clover Leaf" Johnson. The neat mark of his brand, the conventionalized clover leaf, is indelibly seared on the flanks of two thousand cattle that range over the mountains and deserts of three large counties.

It is my good fortune to have met Johnson and to have heard from him the following story of the days when the clover-leaf brand was young:

"The proudest hour of my life was when I sat on a horseshoe keg and watched a blacksmith as, with deft manipulation of fire and hammer and anvil, he fashioned the original clover-leaf brand. I told the smith to spare neither time nor expense in its making, and the figure came out with thin, even edges, and as true as a die in outline. Then, by indiscernible welding, it was made the end of a three-foot rod, the other extremity of which was bent to form a handhold. The finished product was suited for long, hard service, and, what is also of importance, was one that would brand cattle without mutilation and with a minimum of burning.

"The next day I started for the high mountains with five hundred cattle, which I was running on shares. Every fourth calf was to be my own, and before the season was over a number of the small fry were wearing the clover leaf.

"Duplicating the graceful imprint of my iron gave me such pleasurable thrills that in the long waits between calves, I sometimes fell to decorating the lightning-scarred trees and fallen logs about my camp.

"The other cow-men called my attention to this weakness by roughshod and well-taken jests, and have ever since called me Clover Leaf Johnson. As this name was also given to distinguish me from my nearest neighbor, whom they called Cattle Thief Johnson, I did not in the least object to the title.

"Some of my jocular friends declared I put several brands on each calf, although this I denied emphatically. Before returning to the foothills that fall, however, I did go to just such an extreme of 'art for art's sake' under conditions that were somewhat unusual.

"The cattle I was running were allowed to roam at will over the mountains, and my principal business, after getting them 'haunted,' was to keep the salt-licks filled and to look out for animals that were sick or crippled. Late one evening I found a cow and a steer that seemed to have been torn by some wild animal, and with the intention of treating their wounds the next day, I ran them into a corral that had been built near the huge lone oak under which I camped.

"Before dawn the following morning I was busy cooking breakfast when a pitiful bawling arose from the corral. Thinking that one of the cow brutes was goring the other, I seized my branding-iron, which happened to be the only weapon near at hand, and rushed to the rescue.

"I could not see what was happening inside the enclosure, as the stockade was of logs piled five feet high; but without hesitation I vaulted, clearing the top log neatly—under the circumstances far too neatly, for as my legs swung downward I caught sight of the unoffending steer cowering in the farther corner, and not fifteen feet from the spot where I must alight the cow lay prostrate and bleeding, with a big grizzly walking round her.

"Ordinarily I am not a scatterwit, but on this occasion I certainly attempted a backward leap from a foundation of light mountain air, and in consequence, landed flat on my back, with arms and legs sprawling.

"My plight demanded action swift and strong, for the moment I hit the ground the grizzly made for me with just such an up-and-over hop as a spider executes when jumping a fly. Just how I evaded his charge I could never say. I know only that I got out of the corral very quickly, and with the bear close behind, raced for my lone oak.

"The lower limbs of this old giant branched some five or six feet above my head, and the great girth of the trunk offered little hope of ascent by the 'shinning' process. I should certainly have become meat for the grizzly had it not been for the branding-iron, which I had forgotten to drop, and the thought that I might hook the handle end over a stub which projected at the base of the lowest branch.

"The claws and teeth in the immediate rear heartened me for the leap of my life. I was fortunate enough to hook the snag with a single carefully timed sweep of the iron, and with no noticeable pause in my upward flight, I ascended to a foothold in the crown of the tree.

"The grizzly, although falling back into an awkward heap from his first spring at my receding legs, seemed unwilling to admit that he was not a tree-climber; and spreading himself out like a flying squirrel against the broad trunk, he dug his huge claws into the rough bark and began inching his way upward.

"The tree leaned from the direction of the prevailing winds, and this, with the bear's great zeal and strenuous application, gave some promise of his attaining his ambition in spite of natural disadvantages. He became quite encouraged over his prospects; but when he had climbed a couple of feet, I reached down and hit him a clout over the head with the handhold of my iron. The stout rod rebounded from the blow as if the old fellow's hide were made of india-rubber, but it affected his temper violently, and with a guttural snarl, he dropped all holds, and promptly slid to the ground.

"We played this game until high noon. The grizzly could not resist the impulse to return buffet for clout, and upon every withdrawal of his fore hooks he dropped back to mother earth, always landing in a sitting posture, with a bump so harsh that his teeth would rattle.

"Finally he took a recess, and after stirring about my camp for a while, ate dinner for us both. Everything he did not eat he tore to pieces or overturned. Flour, bacon, bedding, beans, stock salt, dried fruit and sugar he 'pied' with grave satisfaction, ignoring completely the wild whoops and the lively war-dance with which I strove to divert him.

"Then, as if with the thought of settling his dinner, he reclined on his bulging side, and watched me with languid interest while I took up my belt a couple of holes and wondered how long it would be before I got another square meal myself.

"For me nothing clears the brain like fasting, and after an hour of silent contemplation, I began to work out a scheme which promised a neat combination of business and pleasure. First I procured some dry branches and built a lively fire in the saddle-shaped crotch of two gigantic limbs. Then I climbed out to where a storm-twisted branch threw out a luxuriant growth of new shoots, and cut a couple of stout staves six feet in length. One of these I whittled to a sharp point at the tapering end; the other I lashed to the handle of the branding-iron by means of my leather belt and some buckskin strings which I found in my pocket.

"By this time the fire had a good foundation of coals, in which I bedded the clover leaf. While I waited for the iron to heat, I offended the reclining grizzly by pelting him with chunks of oak bark, and when he came protesting to the base of the oak, by some vigorous digs with the pointed staff. Upon this, he took up the cares of the world again, aspiring, as before dinner, to become a tree-climber.

"But I caused him to defer the preliminary trunk-grappling effort by vigorous prods with the sharp stick. Then, as he reared in a great rage to threaten and parry, I let him chew and claw the staff for a moment, while I thrust the branding-iron under his guard, slapped the glowing clover leaf on his breast, and held it firmly an instant, while the overheated metal settled through his shaggy coat.

"It was a very much discomfited and outraged grizzly that withdrew from the dense little cloud of singed-hair smoke. As he backed about, angrily spitting out bits of the splintered staff and examining his fore quarters in grave amazement, I observed with keen delight that the clover leaf had taken splendidly. The imprint centered his broad, tawny breast, and was as true and as trim as a die. Never to my eyes had it looked half so imposing.

"'One more before you leave me! One more to match it from below!' I shouted, and proceeded to rekindle my fire and the grizzly's tree-climbing ardor.

"In this latter I found considerable difficulty, as the branding incident seemed to have imbued the old fellow with deep-rooted diffidence. A full half-hour of pelting with sticks and bark was required to draw him within reach of my prod, although once this was accomplished, he speedily became lost in a ferocious craving for revenge. So overwrought was he with this base passion that he shortly found himself backing out from the fumes of burnt hair again.

"Now he bore on his breast two of my symbols of ownership, placed perpendicularly and stem to stem. So high did my enthusiasm run that I determined to add one at each side, thinking thus to complete a design in which four clover leaves radiated from a common center. The grizzly, however, would have none of it. A long season of futile effort, attended by a painful gnawing in the region where my breakfast and dinner should have been, made me decide to send him back to his haunts without further decoration.

"When I descended to put this plan into execution, the big brute scared me nearly to death by throwing himself into a tremendous bristle and making a furious charge. He did not really mean it, however, for he wavered as he neared me, and upon my leaping forward and extending the glowing clover leaf, reversed ends with astonishing alacrity, and wonderfully tore up the earth between me and the nearest clump of timber.

"That was the last I ever saw of my grizzly in the flesh, but ten years later, when looking for cattle that had drifted a hundred miles off their range, I had an opportunity of closely examining my handiwork on his hide. It came about through a settler's noticing the brand on my horse.

"'Is that your iron?' he inquired.

"On my answering affirmatively, he invited me into his cabin, saying that he had something to show me. There, covering half the floor, spread the pelt of a grizzly bear which bore the double sign of the clover leaf. Thinking to have some fun at my host's expense, I shook him warmly by the hand, saying:

"'That's my iron, all right. You're an honest man, and I'm right glad to know you. I will take the hide, of course, and in the circumstances will agree to say nothing at all about the meat.'

"The settler scratched his head some time before answering.

"'That was a good word you said about my being an honest man. I suppose I can say the same for you?'

"'Yes, sir!' I replied.

"'All right, then, here is your hide. You will owe me something for damages, though. Your bear pulled down six of my cow brutes, killed fifteen hogs, and busted open thirteen beehives.'

"'Prove your losses and I'll stand them,' said I, somewhat faintly.

"'That's a go,' agreed the stealer, promptly, and then proceeded with great gravity to enumerate the losses of his neighbors. Finally, noting the length my face was assuming, he burst out laughing.

"'How about it? Hadn't we better say that the bear was wild and the hide is mine?'

"'Yes,' I replied. 'You keep the hide.' "—Youth's Companion.

Voyage of Australian's Ark.

Australia has given to humanity an interesting Noah in the person of Felix Tanner, who some time ago left Australia for New Zealand with a scheme for the construction of an ark which should carry a considerable number of passengers.

In Maoriland he persuaded quite a number of people to believe in his ideas, and some weeks ago "Tanner's Ark," a barrel shaped structure of quite unique design was built and the vessel put to ea from a small buoy near Christ church. Tanner was on board with five companions.

The ark was bound for Timaru, a place about a hundred miles away, and granting fair weather, Timaru should have been made in three days Nine people out of ten laughed at the enterprise, but the ark arrived safely at its destination.—London Chronicle.

Americanis Americaniores.

Frank A. Piekarski, former University of Pennsylvania footbal stai was wedded this morning to Mis Martha Szpotanski at Hudson, nea here, by Father Szpotanski, brothe of the bride. Piekarski is now an at torney in Pittsburg and he has alsi been for the past two seasons thi coach of the Washington and Jeffer son college football teams.

The wedding was an elaborate affair. Mox Szpotanski, brother of the bride, was best man, and the maids of honor were Miss Eleanor Piekarski, the bridegroom's sister. A large number of friends and relatives witnessed the ceremony.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Since That Day in Aden.

General Smuts, speaking at Kierksdorp on the present depression of agriculture, said that a shrewd old man remarked to him the other day that "the fault of the Transvaal is that the ground is too low. You have to bend your back to work."—Johannesburg Star.

Two Ages of Men.

There are two periods in a man's life when he is unable to understand woman. One is before marriage and the other after.—Harper's Weekly.

STATE NEWS BUDGET.

Killed Playing Burglar.

Harry Butler, of Tomstown, died in the hospital at Chambersburg from a bullet wound, which had been inflicted by his good friend, Walter Rock, of the same town. His death was due to his desire to play a joke on his wife and the Rock family. Mrs. Butler was calling upon Mrs. Rock. About 11 o'clock at night Butler went to the Rock house to escort his wife home. Thinking to have some fun, he maneuvred about the house, making noises like a burglar. The women, scared, called to Rock, who was upstairs sleeping. He hastily dressed, got his shotgun, called to the man outside, and Butler kept quiet. Then Rock blazed away, and hearing a groan, ran outside to find his neighbor writhing in pain Three shots had entered his body, one going through the skull, so that he died in the hospital. Rock surrendered himself to the authorities and is grief-stricken. Butler was married, and is survived by a wife and three small children.

Drink or Death, Which?

Despondent because he could not resist the temptation to return to strong drink, from which he had been an abstainer for seven years, Andreas T. Johnson, a farmer of Lower Tyrone township, committed suicide by hanging. His limp body was found by his wife in the barn hayloft. Johnson had several times threatened to commit suicide for the same reason. He kissed and fondled his youngest baby for a long while and then left. That was the last his wife saw of him until she realized the persistent kissing of the baby might have meant something, and began the search.

Sunfish to Eat Germs.

Before J. W. Clark, Director of Public Works, at Pittsburg, died he ordered 70,000 sunfish to be distributed in the ponds around Pittsburg parks and in the reservoir. He had been advised that sunfish would devour mosquitoes and germs of all species, thus reducing malaria and typhoid fever. The 70,000 fish arrived from the State hatchery and Dr. Edwards, of the City Health Bureau, advised the officials to dump the fish into the ponds and reservoir. Allegheny City took several gallons of spawn to clean up her typhoid germ-laden water.

His Headache Cure Kills.

Headache powders of his own making caused the death of W. B. Cunningham, aged nineteen, at his boarding house, No. 512 Washington avenue, Allegheny. His mother, who resides in Uniontown, was notified of his death, when it was learned that another son had been fatally injured at the Uniontown station. The boy in Pittsburg had set an alarm clock to waken him, he having been a clerk in a store. While the undertaker was arranging the body the alarm rang for the boy to get up.

Farms Pillaged by Robbers.

Farmers in the vicinity of Belle Vernon, near Pittsburg, have been so terrorized by robbers that they have made an appeal to the State to have a detachment of the State constabulary sent to protect them. The thieves travel in gangs, and do not stop at merely robbing houses. They go about the farming districts with horses and wagons, and, after terrorizing a farmer, dig up acres of potatoes, take the contents of corn cribs and anything elsethat they may wish.

Horse Thief Owns Up.

Clever work on the part of Policemen Crumbach and Smith, who had been working up the case, led to the arrest at Darby on the charge of horse stealing, of "Bose" Patton, alias Johnson, alias Pring (colored), who left the borough four months ago, when he got $700 bequeathed to him. The arrested man confessed.

Professor a Suicide.

After rocking his infant son to sleep, Professor Wilton Weatherby, of Pittsburg, aged thirty, committed suicide by swallowing acid, because he could not get employment and his young wife had to work in a department store to support the family. Weatherby was a son of a Methodist minister at Haddonfield, N. J.

Nuptial Serenades Are Riots.

Wedding serenades may soon be a thing of the past. Judge Martin Bell, in the Blair County Court, at Altoona, has pronounced them "a species of riot," and says they ought to be suppressed. He even grants persons so annoyed the right of suppressing them.

Rooster Licks the Bull.

Speaking of little courage and big cowardice, Solomon Emerick, of Southampton township, has a small game rooster, which attacked a large red bull in a field and routed him. The bovine bellower could not withstand the vicious stabs from the cock's spurs.

Killed by a Reading Flyer.

On his way home from work James Cameron, aged thirty-two, of Jenkintown, was killed by the Reading's New York express at Jenkintown station. He did not hear the approach of the flyer, and was crossing the tracks at grade. A leg, an arm and several ribs were broken and his head crushed.

Big Steel Plant For Aliquippa.

The Jones & Laughlin Company (Limited) will build one of the largest steel rail mills in the country in Aliquippa.

A Remarkable Building.

A certain young society man was much given to telling exaggerated stories and was rapidly gaining a reputation for untruthfulness which worried his friends and particularly his chum, who remonstrated with him and threatened to disown him if he did not mend his ways.

"Charlie," said he, "you must stop this big story business of yours or you are going to lose me as a friend. Nobody believes a word you say, and you are getting to be a laughing-stock."

Charlie admitted that he was aware of the fact but complained that he could not overcome his fault, try as he would. He suggested that had he but somebody beside him when he started to elaborate upon his tale, to tread on his foot, he was sure he could break the habit.

A few days later they were invited to a dinner party and his chum agreed to sit next to Charlie and step on his toe if he went too far. All went well until the subject of travel was brought up. One of the company told of an immense building that he had seen when on a trip up the Nile. This started Charlie, who at once began to describe a remarkable building he had seen while on a hunting trip on the northern border of India.

"It was one of the most remarkable buildings, I presume, in the world," said he. "Its dimensions we found to be three miles in length, two miles in height, and"—as his watchful friend trod on his toe—"two feet wide."—"Under the Spreading Chestnut Tree," in Everybody's.

Stealing Elephants in Siam.

The stealing of elephants seems to be proceeding in Siam on a scale which the owners of the elephants do not appear to find at all humorous. The industry in which the elephants that are stolen are so largely used is the teak timber trade, and it has been reported by the British Consul that the thefts are interfering with the profits of the work. The extent of the trouble may be gauged by the simple figures conveyed by the facts that in a space of a little more than a year one firm had twenty-six elephants stolen, of which fourteen were recovered, and another twenty-two stolen and thirteen recovered. The crowning insult appears to have been the stealing of one of the Consul's own transport elephants belonging to the British Government, which has now been missing for nearly a year. —From Country Life.

An Educational Defect.

Manufacturers complain, not without reason, that the young man who emerges from Oxford or Cambridge with a fine scholastic record is very often useless for practical purposes. We have a magnificent teaching-machine for those who can afford to enjoy it, but it is not an instrument that develops that faculty of self-reliance. It is very easy in these days to get a youth capable of carrying out instructions in any department for which he has been trained, but take him away from routine and leave him to his own resources, and the chances are that he will be a failure.—Country Life.

EASY FOOD

Ready For Instant Use Without Cooking.

Almost everyone likes a cereal food of some kind at breakfast and supper, but the ordinary way of cooking cereals results in a pasty mass that is hard to digest, and if not properly digested, the raw mass goes down into the intestinal tract where gas is generated and trouble follows.

Everyone knows that good food properly digested keeps the body well, while poor food, or even food of good quality that is poorly prepared and not digested, is sure to bring on some kind of disease.

The easiest food to digest in this line is Grape-Nuts, made from wheat and barley, and cooked thoroughly at the factory, some 12 to 16 hours being consumed in the different processes of preparation. The food, therefore, is ready for instant service and the starch has been changed to a form of Sugar, so that it is predigested and ready for almost immediate absorption.

A Chicago young lady writes that she suffered for years from indigestion and dyspepsia from the use of food that was not suitable to her powers of digestion. She says:

"I began using Grape-Nuts, and I confess to having had a prejudice at first, and was repeatedly urged before I finally decided to try the food, but I have not known what indigestion is since using it, and have never been stronger or in better health. I have increased in weight from 109 to 124 pounds."

People can be well, practically without cost, if they will adopt scientific food and leave off the indigestible sort. "There's a Reason."

Grape-Nuts Food is crisp and delicious to the taste. It should be served exactly as it comes from the package, without cooking, except in cases where it is made up into puddings and other desserts.—Book of delicious recipes, and "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

The Pulpit

A SERMON BY THE REV. IRA W. HENDERSON

Subject: Heroism.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Preaching at the Irving Square Presbyterian Church, Hamburg avenue and Weirfield street, on the above them, the Rev. Ira Wemmell Henderson, pastor, took as his text, Daniel, 3:18. He said:

The courage of these men was sublime. Their heroism was remarkable. The story of their strength of character is not an ordinary one. They might easily have played the king false by bowing down to his idols while still serving their God in their hearts. In all likelihood Nebuchadnezzar would have been satisfied had they simply bent the knee to his gods. And how could a mere man, even though he were a king, divine the devotions of their inmost hearts? Here was a place where most men would have considered discretion the better part of valor. Here was a chance for compromise in externals for the sake of saving one's life. Here was the supreme test of their characters. They might have made excuses for themselves to their own minds and to God, and have worshiped the golden image. They did neither. They were true Jews. They served the God of Israel, who had said unto His people by the mouth of Moses the deliverer and law-giver, "Thou shalt not bow down unto them nor serve them." Therefore, they stood erect when the sound of "all kinds of music" made the multitude fall down. And standing, they are monuments to moral heroism.

Heroism has great value in life and is varied. Without it we could not make much, if any progress. A man may be as a prophet in his perception and comprehension of divine truth, but if he lack heroism his powers are largely unavailable to society. Conviction needs courage to become a living force. It is one thing to have a vision, and another to declare it. It is one thing to have knowledge, and another to expound it. It is one thing to have a valid and substantiated opinion, and another to state it. It is one thing to detect sham and sin, and quite another to unmask them.

The world is full of men who could do evil to the death in many a place did they only dare. But it is so manifestly one thing to know the truth and another to stand up for it and to proclaim it.

The value of heroism cannot be denied. With it Moses faced the terrors and the torments of the desert and the threatenings of the wandering people of God. With it Isaiah and the prophets assailed mighty sin in the name of Almighty God. With it Columbus sailed the wide, uncharted seas, and discovered America to a ready world. With it Luther hurled defiance to the machinations of Roman ecclesiasticism and marked an epoch in the majestic march of manhood toward our present liberty of thought. With it the heroes of Valley Forge kept the faith for civil liberty and under the impulse of its spirit the slave was freed. Without it Jesus would never have become our Saviour.

Valuable as heroism is, it is not less varied. For heroism is individual and social, physical and moral, lustrous and humble.

The men of Lexington and Santiago, of Trafalgar and of Waterloo, the heroes of Hebrew history and of the Crusades, the hosts who followed Napoleon or Wellington or Washington or Stonewall Jackson or any of the famous captains of armies, ancient or modern, are examples of what we may term physical social heroism. Many were the instances of humble, individual moral courage displayed by soldiers serving under all these military geniuses. And yet, in the last analysis, their heroism was that of brute strength let loose and dependent, as much as upon anything, upon the flags, and the fanfare, and the smell and sight of blood, and the crowd moving together to the battle for its inspiration and its sustentation. It is not my purpose to insinuate that even under these conditions it is an easy thing to fare forth to try conclusions with fate. But in comparison with the pluck needed to do many another deed it is easy.

There is, too, an individualistic, lustrous heroism which is even less trying and exacting. He is a hero, I care not who he may be, who will lead a willing army on to a fight where victory is sure, or who will point the way to a moral victory to men who are with him and who sight the same truth that he sees. For many a man has lacked the heroism to lead even though the skies were full of portents of success. It is so much easier to relinquish the responsibility of leadership to another. Officers are marked men.

We must admit a great measure of physical heroism in the action of the man who will test his strength against the wild animal that would take his life. It takes nerve as well as muscle to meet a bully who richly needs and deserves a thrashing, and make him eat the dust. But in the category of heroic virtues these are the least.

At this time I would call your attention to the heroisms which we have and need in our daily life, the heroisms of the humble, moral host who constitute the mainstay of this land and who are the backbone of America, the men and women and children who in an inconspicuous, but none the less efficient, fashion, give themselves as living sacrifices upon the altar of devotion to God and home and country. I would have you again remember if you have been so ungracious as to forget the offerings of that countless host of simple, homely people who daily live for the common good and the public weal. I would call to your attention the leaders of our day who, in the face of sin and of opposition and of militant and imperious self-satisfaction, are effecting the salvation of America and teaching her people how to help themselves.

For we have much heroism of this sort in this land. And we need more.

It is easy in a way to fall into line and to march down to the war when the summons comes and the music plays and the people cheer and we know that death will earn us deathless, though perhaps not individual, fame. But what is the courage of the leader or the soldier in the front line of the fierce fight to that of the toiler who, day by day, works and plans and slaves and lives that children may be reared and prepared for life and the home be kept intact? That father yonder who, from sunrise to sunset, day in and day out, in health and sickness, when sad or glad, toils for wife and family; is he not heroic? That mother, with her cleanly brood of six, the sole manager and dispenser of a princely, gross salary of $10 a week, up with, or before, the first streaks of the earliest day, resting only when all are sleeping, cooking, washing, nursing, caring for them, with smiles for each and tenderness for all, staggering beneath a burden more than man has dared to bear, who shall deny her praise? That widowed mother, with a flock and a pittance; that child who alone supports a home; that maiden who is pure and sweet upon wages that are criminal before the living God, who shall deny the sublimity of their humble heroism?

To my mind the heroism of the plain people, who have little but who serve so much, to whom life offers such a meager portion but who make it go so far, is a most sublime, as it is a most compelling, fact of human life. I can conceive of nothing harder, day by day, to arise to face the impenetrable wall of hardship and of approximate poverty which dominates the horizon of so many lives.

Another sort of heroism that we must never fail to remember and consider and to which we owe much, is that moral heroism among the political and religious leaders of the country that is increasingly obvious and actively at work. For that heroism is real. The forces of unrighteousness are intrenched. The army of greed at any price is already in the field. The plunderers of the public are as busy as the vultures that prey upon the dead. The camp followers who are out for petty graft are busily at work. The sleek, self-satisfied captains of political and commercial piracy are at the front. They are all the more dangerous because they have persuaded themselves that they are sincere, that the benefits they have undoubtedly been instrumental in bringing to society excuse and justify the rapacity of which they have been and to-day are guilty. They scorn government, they laugh at law, they scoff at the rising tide of popular disapproval. Their special pleaders are hired, their subsidized papers are already bought, many of their books are burnt. They invite the test and even dare to threaten. In pulpit and in pew, on the forum and in halls of learning, wherever there is an itching palm or a callous heart there their champions may be found. It is needless for me to expand the story by telling you of the governments, municipal and state, that they may almost be said to own, the legislatures that they have bought or have tried to buy, of the defiance that they throw into the very teeth of administrative officers who with honesty and singleness of purpose attempt to bring them to account.

We are face to face with no theory. We are confronted with the most unpalatable facts, when everything is considered, with which any nation has ever had to deal. There is no use in waiting for a declaration of hostilities. The war is already on. The enemy is in the field. Heroism is required to go up against him for "the sake of our cities and for the people of our God." Heroism has already been shown. It has already cost some men dear.

The dictum is to pulpit and press, to politician and statesman, to the financial and the business world, to labor and to capital, to the world at large: We have erected our golden image, it suit us, bow down or be consumed. And woe betide the man with the information and the heroism necessary to refuse to bow. Men have refused. They have been consumed.

The threat to-day is bow down or be ruined. Touch us not lest the country die. Forsooth we shall refrain to eradicate the vermiform appendix of financial and commercial and political indecency and disease because of the shock to the patient. Thank God we have men of heroism at hand, men who have wisdom, who have the hand and the nerve and the experience and the wisdom to disobey our modern Nebuchadnezzars and to operate. And they will not be burnt. Their heroism will not spell their death. It will not invite disaster. It will save the patient from uglier ills and worse torments.

The sort of heroism that can live humbly in the contemplation of such evil with trust in God and confidence in the heroism of the leaders that are called is the sort that has made America a power. The heroism that remains steadfast and faithful in the face of regnant wrong is the heroism that illuminates her history. She has much of it. She needs more of it. It should be rewarded. It should have our support. We should have it. For it is the heroism of the Christ.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR OCT. 20 BY THE REV. I. W. HENDERSON.

Subject: The Capture of Jericho, Josh. 6:8-20—Golden Text, Heb. 11:30—Memory Verse, 20—Commentary.

Jericho was a walled city of entrenched power. Israel was an unarmed host. The contest appeared to be unequal. But the inequality was merely apparent. As it turned out, faith without armament was mightiest.

It must have seemed silly to those who sat on the wall in fancied security and laughed, to see such an army march in silence around Jericho twelve times in seven days and be ready for more. The besieged were doubtless as curious about the outcome as were they who marched with silent faith in and at the word of God. Israel had learned perseverance through privation and confidence through experience. The citizens of Jericho were to learn that the apparent unwisdom of God is the secret of the salvation of men. The silence of Israel was destined to be the lull before the storm.

The victory at Jericho is a lesson in the fruits of faithful obedience and a demonstration of the effectiveness of the unusual and apparently foolish methods God uses to force the fulfillment of His purposes.

The falling walls of Jericho sounded the praises of faithful human obedience to divine decrees. It may have seemed unwise to Israel to do as they did, but they put their trust in God. The tactics were as unmilitary as they were original. The whole proceeding was odd. To the men on the wall it must have been strikingly fantastic, judged by the accepted methods of military procedure. It was not in the code. After six trials marching brought no results. It was, on the surface, thoroughly absurd. Whatever the opinions of the Israelites may have been, they obeyed the word of Jehovah with conspicuous fidelity. They may have grown weary but they never stopped until they were told to do so. They were under marching orders. The spectacle of the silent, tramping thousands must have been terrific.

The tumbling battlements of Jericho demonstrated the finality of God's odd way. The likelihood is that, whatever the terror that ultimately surged through the minds of the defeated city men, they were scornfully amused at the strategy of Joshua for some days.

If he had besieged them in due and ancient form they might have foreseen the possibility of their overthrow. But to walk a wall to pieces was new to them. If they had been shrewder they might have perceived that Joshua would never have been guilty of such a movement had he not been certain of an outcome favorable to himself.

The lesson is supremely applicable to modern conditions and to the warfare of the church against militant sinners and entrenched sin. To-day America is dominated by sinful and rapacious men who sit snug and smug and tight within the city of their self-interest and of self-aggrandizement at the expense of the public welfare and the common need. Politicians and journalists, merchants and financiers, a greedy, godless lot, make up the census of the modern Jericho. They laugh at morality. They scoff at religion. The counsels of the church are idle preachments to them. The councils of the sincere souls who desire to destroy their city and their power simply excite their derision. They disdain that simple declaration of the Gospel of God in Christ.

But just as surely as Joshua saw the walls of Jericho totter and crash to earth, so shall we if we are faithfully obedient to the will of God, see the destruction of the city and the citizens of sin which affront and insult and flaunt and exploit us. For God lives.

The method is so simple in comparison with the devious and diverse procedure of the forces of sin that oftentimes we wonder whether it will pay to do the bidding of Jehovah. But it will. The continued and cumulative reiteration of the truth that is inseparable from moral and religious principles will surely have effect. We may wonder why our earnest proclamations of divine verities do not destroy sin at once and why in the face of ages of testimony for righteousness and for God so many yield themselves to sin. But the fact remains that no force has been so efficient as this; no factor in life is so able and likely to destroy modern sin and undo the guilty machinations of modern men.

God is able to reward obedience now as He was at Jordan in the days of Joshua. He is as able to win victories by apparently insufficient means as He was there and then. His strength has not failed. Nor is His wisdom weakened. His capacity is co-existant with eternity. We have only to obey Him to secure success. Whatever may be the strength, the cynicism, the hypocrisy, the rapacity, the effrontery, the unbridled self-indulgence of the inhabitants of our modern Jericho we may out-wit and uproot them if we will obey God and simply declare His truth. For the truth is a stay and a sword. It is as supreme as it is superb.

The modern Jericho is as real in its way as was the Jericho that Joshua overcame by the grace of God. The certainty of the downfall of the modern Jericho is as sure as was that of Jericho of old. God is with us. Obedience will have fruitage.

STEAMER FOUNDERS; A SCORE DROWN

Ore Carrier Cyprus Sinks in Lake Superior on Second Trip.

ONLY ONE MAN SURVIVES WRECK

Story of Mate Pitt, Who Was Rescued—Neglect of Ordinary Precautions Cause — Cargo Shifted With Hatches Open.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—The steel steamer Cyprus, owned by the Lackawanna Transportation Company, and on her second trip down the lakes with a cargo of ore, foundered at 7.45 p. m. in Lake Superior, eighteen miles north of Deer Park, which is about thirty miles from Grand Marais, and all of the crew of twenty-two excepting Second Mate Pitt, were lost.

He was washed ashore near Deer Park lashed to a life raft, and barely alive. Recovering consciousness after hours of constant nursing he described the last moments of the crew on board the ill-fated vessel.

The Cyprus was making fairly good weather in the storm, when suddenly the cargo of ore shifted, giving the craft a heavy list. This was about 7 p. m., when the vessel was off Deer Park in the regular course of vessels bound up and down. Water began pouring in through the hatches, throwing the crew into a panic, many of them putting on life preservers.

Captain Huyck felt confident that he could reach shelter behind White Fish Point, and the boats were not lowered. Both engine and pumps were working, and it was believed that the vessel would not sink without warning.

But suddenly the big freighter rolled over on her side and almost instantly plunged to the bottom. When she rolled over the first and second mates, a watchman and the wheelsman were close to a life raft, which they cut loose and cast off just in time to escape the whirlpool caused by the vessel as she plunged beneath the surface of the water.

Until 2 o'clock a. m. the four men clung to their frail support, while the waves drove them toward shore. Five times in the angry surf of the rocky shore the raft was upset, the men each time having to fight a heavy undertow for their lives. Each fight weakened the benumbed and disheartened sailors, and after the fifth battle with the surf only Pitt remained upon the raft. The next time the raft was caught up on the surf it was thrown upon the beach.

Pitt had just strength enough left to crawl out of reach of the waves before he fell exhausted, where he later was found by the patrol of the life-saving station. The vessel lies in nineteen fathoms of water. Nine of the bodies have been recovered, but the remainder of the twenty-two will probably never come to the surface.

The last payroll of the steamer Cyprus was aboard the boat and was probably lost. This alone can give the names of the members of the crew. The list available is as follows:

Captain, F. B. Huyck, of Sheridan, N. Y.
First mate, John Smith, Cleveland.
Second mate, J. C. Pitz.
Engineer, J. J. Norcross, of Gowanda, N. Y.
Cooks W. M. Dundon and wife.

These are the names of all who are known to have been aboard the boat.

SIX DIE IN FIRE.

Bride-to-Be Among Victims Who Are Smothered at Gloversville, N. Y.

Gloversville, N. Y.—Half an hour after a party of merrymakers had left Solomon Frank's house, where they had celebrated the approaching nuptials of the second daughter, Dora, fire swept through the house and six members of the family, including the affianced bride, were killed. Only the mother and two infant sons escaped.

The dead are: Solomon Frank, aged forty years; his daughters, Sarah, twenty-one years old; Dora, nineteen; Rose, seventeen; Minnie, twelve, and Mary, ten. All were suffocated by smoke.

Frank was a well-to-do glove cutter. Soon after the girls had retired Mrs. Frank discovered the flames, which apparently originated from a defective chimney. She gave the alarm, but was able only to save her two little boys and herself. The father lost his life in attempting to reach his daughters, the position of whose bodies when found indicated that they had left their beds and made futile efforts to escape through the windows.

MARINE OFFICER A SUICIDE.

Lieut. James N. Sutton Shoots Himself After an Annapolis Hop.

Annapolis, Md.—Second Lieut. Jas. N. Sutton, of the United States Marine Corps, committed suicide with a revolver as he was returning from a hop at the Naval Academy. It is supposed that he was deranged. Sutton was from Portland, Ore.

Lieuts. R. E. Adams, of Harrisburg, Pa., and E. P. Rolker, son of Chief Engineer Rolker, of the navy, were slightly injured while attempting to disarm Sutton. One pistol was taken from him, but Sutton immediately drew another and shot himself in the head.

MRS. CASSIE CHADWICK DEAD

Life of Woman Swindler Ends in Columbus Penitentiary.

Her Amazing Financial Transactions Culminated in the Wrecking of the Oberlin (Ohio) Bank.

Columbus, Ohio.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick died in the State Penitentiary. She had been ill for some time.

Mrs. Chadwick was sentenced on March 28, 1905, to ten years in the penitentiary. She was the wife of Leroy S. Chadwick, a physician of Cleveland. She came into public notice in 1904, when her amazing chain of swindles came to light. How much she got was never learned, but it went well into the thousands. Her borrowings from the Oberlin National Bank, for which President C. T. Beckwith was indicted, caused the failure of that bank.

She was responsible also for the indictment of Cashier H. B. Spear, of the First National Bank, of Conneaut, Ohio.

All of Mrs. Chadwick's borrowing was done on $5,000,000 of bogus securities which were supposed to be deposited in the Wade Park Bank, of Chicago, with which Ira Reynolds was connected. Many prominent men were swindled by her, Pittsburg being the field of many of her biggest schemes.

Who Mrs. Chadwick was caused much speculation. By some it was asserted that she was the notorious Lydia Devere, who served a term in the Ohio State Penitentiary.

WANT STATEMENT BY MRS. CHADWICK WITHHELD

Pittsburg, Pa.—With the death of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick every effort will be made to keep from the public her statement regarding money she procured from Pittsburg millionaires, particularly J. W. Friend. The statement was made in connection with the suit of Mrs. William J. Jutte against Friend and F. N. Hofstott for the recovery of securities valued at more than $1,000,000.

Mrs. Chadwick's deposition was ordered sealed by Judge Shafer, but Mrs. Jutte appealed the case, and it was ordered opened for use before the Superior Court. That would mean its publicity, and Friend and others were trying their best to prevent it. With Mrs. Chadwick dead there would be no way to further explain her allegations.

It is said Mrs. Chadwick secured from Pittsburgers as much as $800,000, including $280,000 from Friend.

DUE TO PROHIBITION.

Georgia and South Carolina in One Revenue-Collection District.

Washington, D. C.—Prohibition has reduced the internal revenue collections in the South to such an extent that it has been decided to reduce the number of collection districts.

Georgia and South Carolina are to be consolidated in one collection district and Micah Jenkins, the collector at Columbia, S. C., will do all the work. The Georgia collector will be dismissed. After January 1 Georgia will be "dry," but in half of South Carolina liquors will be sold under the dispensary laws.

Oklahoma and Arkansas also are likely to be consolidated into one collection district with the collector in Arkansas. Three-fourths of that State is "dry" and the internal revenue collections have largely fallen off.

NEW ROCKEFELLER GIFT.

University of Chicago Receives $600,000 More From Him.

Chicago.—John D. Rockefeller gave the University of Chicago $600,000 to erect the memorial library that the university will dedicate to William Rainey Harper, first president of the institution.

This gift makes Mr. Rockefeller's total gifts to the university now aggregate $28,000,000.

Girard College is said to be the second wealthiest school in the United States, with $21,495,072; Leland Stanford Junior University, third, with $20,000,000; Harvard, fourth, with $18,036,025; Columbia, fifth, with $15,646,470.

REYNOLDS BANK FAILS,

Reynolds Being the Man Who Took Yankee School Ma'ams to Alaska.

Boston.—The Reynolds Bank at Valdez, Alaska, headed by H. D. Reynolds, of Boston, shares of which are owned by many people throughout New England, has failed, according to a dispatch from Seattle. It is thought that $700,000 will cover all shares held in New England.

The Reynolds enterprises in Alaska have been widely exploited in New England, especially in church and school circles. Last year Reynolds took an excursion party of teachers, retired clergymen and professional men to Alaska to see what they were paying for.

Taft Welcomed in China.

Secretary Taft was warmly welcomed at Shanghai by Chinese, American and foreign merchants, and at a dinner made a speech on America's policy toward China and this country's hearty desires for the empire's welfare

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic For the Week Beginning Oct. 20.

By REV. S. H. DOYLE.

Topic.—The duties of the day.—Prov. xxiv, 30-34; Rom. xii, 11.

Life is not made of years, but of the smallest particles of time. Therefore, if we can perform faithfully and regularly the duties of the hour or of the day, life itself will be successful. Daily performance of duties is emphasized in the Scriptures. Daily prayer and communion with God are clearly taught in the Old Testament, and Christ taught us to pray day by day "for our daily bread," and we may well make the words of the poet our prayer:

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray.
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for today!
Let me be kind in word and deed
Just for today.
Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey.
Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for today.

No better words could be chosen as the motto of our lives. The future may be left to itself if we may have the watchful care of God and be kept free from temptations and sin "just for today." Our great need of God is the present need, the present hour, the present day.

I need thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord.
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.

The duties of the day may often seem irksome to us, and yet they should be just as willingly performed. Every gift and every power we possess comes from the Holy Ghost, and no gift of His should be lightly esteemed or treated. Nor should we be worried because others possess gifts which seem preferable to those bestowed upon us. If we could exchange places with others, the probability is that we would wish to re-exchange. God has made us what we ought to be, and we would be no more at ease with the gifts of others than if we were to attempt to imitate them or wear their clothes or perform their duties. Be all that God made you to be and you will satisfy Him and fulfill the purpose of your life. No man can do more, and no man should do less.

BIBLE READINGS.

Gen. xli, 9; Ps. v, 1-3; xcii, 1, 2; cxvi, 12-19; cxxi, 1-8; cxlv, 1-5; Matt. vi, 11; John ix, 4; Acts vii, 11.

Some Shaw Sense.

Take your boy to church and prayer meeting, even if he cannot understand all that is said and goes to sleep. It is a good deal better for a boy to go to sleep in the church prayer meeting than for him to be awake on the street corner learning to swear and to smoke cigarettes.

Make your lookout committee a get-out committee if they do not do their work.

If Sunday is always the coldest day in the week in your community, so cold that you have to suspend the Junior meeting during the winter, then have the Junior meeting on a warmer day of the week.

If there are no young Christians in your little village, let a few of the older Christians form a Christian Endeavor society and soon as possible get some of the younger people into it; then let the older ones retire.

Your society should not be a limited Pullman running express and making no stops for new passengers.

Your social nature is as much a gift of God as your spiritual nature. A face as long and blank and cold as a tombstone is not religion.

God can use the smallest thing to do His will, but He is never satisfied with less than the best.

Success is not a cheap commodity. It cannot be bought at the five and ten cent counter.—General Secretary William Shaw.

Pastors' Testimonies.

The Christian Endeavor society is the sail of a small church and the rudder of a large one.—Russell H. Conwell, Baptist.

There is no such aid to the pastor in his arduous and multiform work, especially in large cities, as a well organized society of Christian Endeavor.—B. B. Tyler, Church of Christ.

Personally no one Christian institution or organization has been such a godsend to me as the Y. P. S. C. E. It has torn up the rails of my narrow gauge Christianity and spiked down a wider and heavier track.—J. F. Cowan, Methodist.

There has been nothing like it since the establishment of the Christian church. I rejoice to know that the church of which I am a clergyman is gradually coming to adopt Christian Endeavor, and in every instance it is cordially approved and heartily indorsed as a great God inspired movement.—Canon J. B. Richardson, Church of England.

Finding Joy In Little Things.

We overlook too much the common daily blessings that religion brings. Not least among these is the faculty of finding joy in little things, recognizing their divine bestowal, finding still higher blessedness in living out our gratitude to God.—Phillips Brooks.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.

Oct. 20: "Hearing and doing." "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only."—Jas. i, 19-25.

By REV. WALTER J. YATES, D. D.

Passages for reference—Ezek. xxxiii, 30-32; Matt. xiii, 14, 15; Rom. ii, 13; II Cor. iv, 3, 4.

It is a good classification which recognizes the powers of the mind or soul as divided into intellect, sensibility and will. Every one who does any clear thinking realizes at once the difference between an idea, a feeling and an act of determination and also soon comes to know that these are very closely connected, so that when one arises in the mind the others are likely to follow.

All this has a bearing on human conduct, character and destiny. By the intellect come ideas of what is true for belief and right for conduct. Then should follow the feeling of duty or obligation to do the right, the impulse of oughtness. Then should follow the action of the will, freely making the resolve to do the right and good.

This seems so reasonable that it is hard to see how there can be any failure. Yet, in fact, the failure is all too common. Impulses never rise singly. Ideas crowd upon one another. Desires conflict. We would like to do many different ways. We do not always choose what is the best, the wisest or the highest.

More singular than even this is the fact that we may take great pleasure in learning about matters which ought to move our feelings intensely and result in decisive action, and yet become so absorbed in the merely intellectual phase of affairs that we actually feel no emotion of pity, sorrow, gladness, approval, disgust or anger, and so are not impelled to any action in the case. It does not appeal to us. We know of it, but we do not care. It is none of our concern.

We are particularly liable to this in religious affairs. Many people are interested, and deeply so, in the discussion of questions of theology. They delight in investigation of doctrines. The historic progress of the church, the condition of the masses of men, religious statistics, all are thoroughly interesting to them, but never reach deeper than the intellect with them.

Others delight to listen to eloquent sermons. They enjoy having their emotions stirred. Pathetic stories and rousing appeals are specially agreeable. They are on the front seats whenever a noted evangelist appears. They are excellent listeners. They help make up a congregation.

Neither class amounts to much in the real religious advancement of the world. Fortunately very few people are entirely like either of these types, but unfortunately all of us have streaks of both qualities in our composition.

Most of us have a great deal more knowledge of right and duty than we put to active exercise. All of us allow a vast deal of emotion to be expended on imaginary cases and allow many cases of real need directly before our faces to pass unheeded. We hear a great deal of God's will which we never apply to ourselves. We spend days in bewailing evils which we might with resolute action correct in a few hours.

The root of this fault is a lack of downright honesty of purpose and earnestness. We care more for our pleasure intellectually and emotionally than we do for God's truth and righteousness.

The remedy is to get so close to God that we think and feel as He does. Then we shall act as we ought to and as He desires.

Sorrow's Plowshare.

Back and forth the plow was driven. The field was covered with grasses and lovely flowers, but remorselessly through them all the share tore its way, cutting furrow after furrow. It seemed that all the beauty was being hopelessly destroyed. But by and by harvest time came, and the field waved with golden wheat. That was what the plowman's faith saw from the beginning. Sorrow seems to destroy the life of a child of God. Its rude share plows again and again through it, making many a deep furrow, gashing its beauty. But afterward a harvest of blessing and good grows up out of the crushed and broken life. That is what God intends always in trial and sorrow. Let us have the plowman's faith, and we shall not faint when the share is driven through our heart. Then by faith we shall see beyond the pain and trial the blessing of richer life, of whiter holiness, of larger fruitfulness. And to win that blessing will be worth all the pain and trial.—J. R. Miller, D. D.

Human Life.

It is the salvation of a noble nature to have some task of self denial, some motive for self sacrifice left, when all that made the daily burden of life endurable has passed away. Happy he who has habituated himself to look upon his whole earthly career but as a task of which the reward, though not given here, is as priceless as it is certain. I have remarked that a true delineation of the smallest man and his sense of pilgrimage through life is capable of interesting the greatest man; that all men are to an unspeakable degree brothers, each man's life a strange emblem of every man's, and that human portraits faithfully drawn are of all pictures the welcomest on human walls.—Thomas Carlyle.

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Noble Ideal.

Just to make life constantly helpful in little ways to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet and avoid all manner of petty anger—that is an ideal as noble as it is difficult.—Edward Howard Griggs.

Happiness In Working

Work is a secret of happiness. It saves the heart from being overcharged. The emotions which otherwise would lie pent up to the hurt of the life find vent and are wrought out in activities which bless others, while they produce health and wholesomeness in him who performs them. No worse mistake can be made by one in grief than to drop life's duties and tasks out of the hands and put oneself off from the common duties and ministries of life. God's comfort is not found in this way. Joy comes not back to him who nourishes his sorrow in idle brooding; it is found only in the earnest and faithful doing of every duty. Work has saved many a life from despair in time of great grief. —Forward.

"The Wizard of Christian Endeavor."

That most brilliant of all Endeavor journalists, Amos R. Wells, writes of himself in the following strain: "The new editorial secretary is long and lank. He has on his face a little red mustache and in his hand a big black pen. He has written forty-two books in the last fourteen years, which is forty too many. But you can't stop him. He'd rather write about Christian Endeavor than eat his dinner."—Australian Christian Endeavor Link.

Resignation.

If Thou hadst given me a cross
Of mine own design,
That I might wear the airy grace
And call it mine;
If Thou hadst given me power to choose
The hill to climb,
"Thy will be done," with careless air
I might have said some time.

If Thou hadst left me free to choose
The path wherein to walk,
With dear companions to beguile the time
With song and talk,
With stately trees and beauteous flowers
Brightening the way,
"Thy will be done," I might have thought
Indifferently to say.

But since Thou gavest me instead
A cross of Thine own choosing,
Alone to walk the dreary way,
My loved ones losing,
No buds of promise blooming here for me,
No help but from above,
"Thy will be done," I have learned to say
With reverent love.

—Grace Scofield Holmes in United Presbyterian.

Silent Suffering.

This grace of silence under trial is one of the most rare and difficult graces, but it is one of the most pleasing to God and most conducive to strength and beauty of Christian character.

None of us loves to suffer, and we all shudder at the sight of the probe or the amputating knife. But when the infinite love is engaged in cutting out a selfish lust or cutting off a diseased limb our duty is to submit.

"Keep still, my friend," says the surgeon to the patient in the hospital, "for restlessness may produce false cuts and aggravate the process."

If the brave fellow is wise, he will say, "Doctor, go as deep as you choose, only be sure to fetch out the bullet."

Ah, the battlefield often requires less courage than the hospital! The onset of service, with drums beating and bugles sounding, does not so test the mettle of our graces as to be thrown down wounded or to be commanded to lie still and suffer. To shout a battlecry at the mouth of the cannon is easier than to put our hands on our mouths and be silent because "God did it." If He is silent as to explanations of trying providences, let us be silent in our filial submission. God knows what is best for us; that is enough.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D. D.

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